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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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POETRY.

The Silver Lining.

There's never a day so sunny
But a little cloud appears;
There's never a life so happy
But has had its time of tears;
Yet the sun shines out the brighter
When the stormy tempest clears.

There's never a garden growing
With rose in every pot;
There's never a heart so hardened
But it has one tender spot;
We have only to prune the border
To find the forget-me-not.

There's never a cup so pleasant
But has bitter with the sweet;
There's never a path so rugged
That bears not the print of feet;
And we have a helper promised
For the trials we may meet.

There's never a sun that rises
But we know 'twill set at night;
The tints that gleam in the morning
At evening are just as bright;
And the hour that is the sweetest
Is between the dark and light.

There's never a dream that's happy
But the waking makes us sad;
There's never a dream of sorrow
But the waking makes us glad;
We shall look some day with wonder
At the troubles we have had.

STORY TELLER.

DOCTOR GEORGE.

About the only earthly possession of any value George Hixon had on his twenty-second birthday, was a handsome diploma of parchment tied up with a blue ribbon. The diploma was from a medical college of very high standing, and George had worked hard and faithfully for four long years for that diploma. That he deserved it made it a valuable possession.

He had with it a good deal of capital in the shape of courage, enthusiasm, faith in himself and the world. He was honest, manly and patient, and could begin life at the right end of the ladder.

He was so poor that he had to walk part way from the college to his old home, in the village of Sharon.

The first man he met at the end of his tiresome journey was old Enoch Lamson, a man who had known George from the day of his birth.

"How do you do, George, how do you do? Home again, eh?" was the old man's greeting.

"Yes, sir," replied George; home to stay this time."

"So yer a full-fledged pill-maker, an' ready to go into partnership with ole Bill, our Graveyard sexton, hey?" asked the old man, with poor wit.

George felt disposed to resent this, but he did not.

"Yer don't calc'late on settin' down here in Sharon, de ye?" the old man continued.

"Yes, sir, I do."

"Wal, no, I dono—I dono about that, George."

"Why shouldn't I begin here?" asked the young man. "I hear that old Dr. Edmonds has died lately, and that no one has come in to take his place. Why should I not do so? I am young—"

"That's hit, George! that's hit! interrupted old Enoch; yer too young: that's jist whar the shoe pinches. Leastwise, that's one place whar it pinches. 'Nother thing is that—that—"

The old man scratched his head in evident confusion. He looked keenly at the young man whose face began to flush.

"Wal," resumed the old man, "you know as well as anybody, George, jist w'at yer fam'ly connections is; you know that—"

"I know it so well that you need not take the trouble to enlighten me any further on the subject," replied the young man very quickly; "I know, to my sorrow, that my father was a common drunkard, and that I am generally known as old Joe Hixe's son. I know that my oldest brother followed in my father's footsteps and was killed in a drunken brawl in this town. My other brother has gone to the bad too, but I know, and you know, too, Mr. Lamson, that my mother was as good a woman as ever lived through years of shame and suffering, to die at last of a broken heart."

"That's even so, George," admitted the old man; "I knowed your mother when she was purty Mary Jackson, 'fore it was ever her misfortune to know your reperbate father, an' she was, as you say, as good a woman as ever drawed breath; but hit's your father's name you've got, an' the name o' Hixson don't stand very high in these parts. But I'll say fer you, George," that I hain't a word to say agin you pussionally an' individooly. I am free ter do what is right, and that you want to raise yer own name far above the o'jeeums that's now on it."

"I do want that," was the young man's earnest reply, "and it's strange if the Christian people of this town refuse to give me help and encouragement. My own record here is clear. Of course I am young, and most people are little afraid of young physicians; but all physicians were young once, and I must have a beginning, you know.

"Now I have studied faithfully, carefully, even prayerfully for four long years. I have spent every dollar I had in educating myself. No one knows the deprivations I have had to suffer for this," and he held up his diploma as he spoke.

"I have earned it," he went on. "It is my own by right of four years of hard study. Of course I will know of the opposition I will have to meet with in the beginning; I am young; I know more of theory than of practice, so far, but there are several reasons why I want to locate here in boyhood's home. I am bound to win in the end—you will see that I do."

"Well, George, I hain't a thing agin you myself. I wish you well, as I'm concerned. Yer gritty; I remember you had that streak in you when you was a little youngster. But I just made up my mind that I'd tell you fair an' square what the chances wuz fer and agin you here."

"I am greatly obliged, I'm sure," said George, "but I was prepared for all you have told me. I feel that I shall succeed in the end. 'Commit thy way unto the Lord. Trust also in Him, and He shall bring it to pass.' There is the fountain of my faith and courage, Mr. Lamson. I have often proved the truth of that most helpful and most blessed promise. It gives me courage and confidence now. I know it will not fail me."

But there were many days and weeks and months after that when poor George's courage and confidence almost failed him.

Old Enoch had truthfully said:

"Doctor George will hev a hard row to dig." He had, indeed. The name of Hixson was in bad repute in and around Sharon. The people were predjudiced against the poor young fellow, although they could not but admit that his own character was above reproach. They had known him from his baby days up, and it did not seem natural to call him Doctor Hixson. And he was so proud of that hard-earned title.

Those who used it at all called him "Doctor George;" that took away half the dignity for him, and was a familiarity he resented in secret, although he dared not do so openly. Others called him "Doc." and that was simply galling to the high strung young man. He was daily hurt by covert or open sneers. Even children ridiculed him and his new title.

Could anything be more exasperating than to have a crowd of ill-bred urchins assemble in front of his poor, shabby little office, while one of their number sung out:

"Doctor, doctor, kin you tell
What will make a sick man well?
Grease his heels and tar his nose,
And that will do it, I suppose."

The doctor's office was such a shabby little affair, and he was quite too poor to make it better. It had no carpet, no pictures, nothing but a cheap desk, a chair or two, and the few old but valuable books, which comprised the doctor's library.

Appearances go a good ways towards a physician's success or failure, no matter how greatly we may affect to underrate them.

He should be well dressed. A shabby man can never assume a very dignified appearance. His office should be neat and inviting. It augurs ill for the amount of a man's practice if his office is as shabby as poor Doctor George's was.

If the young fellow could only have had a chance. But there were people sending ten miles to K——, a neighboring town, for Dr. Graves, who could ride over in his carriage, and count their pulse beats by a magnificent gold watch. His clothes were of the best and tailor made, and he had graduated from the same college from which Dr. George's diploma had come.

His father had left him a moderate fortune, and he could begin his career in a manner becoming a physician.

And then George had to sit in his dreary office, in his frayed and patched garments, waiting for the patients that would not come, while Dr. Graves went driving by day after day.

Every few days the disturbed and dejected young doctor heard rumors of a rival coming to Sharon, and the village paper openly published in its columns that:

"An experienced and competent physician will do well to locate in Sharon."

After that Dr. George thought he would really have to seek a new field of labor, and in deepest despondency he feared that he had perhaps relied too much on the promise that had so long encouraged and consoled him.

But he read another promise, solemn and sweet, to his troubled heart.

"I will not fail thee nor forsake thee."

"It will all come right in the end," he said; but the end seemed so far away.

He would be only "old Joe Hixson's son" to these people all his life. There was no end to that shame and sorrow. The sins of a drunken and depraved father were visited on the head of a son who was deserving of the world's esteem. He had risen above them into the beauty and glory of a pure and noble manhood.

Through shame and sorrow, discouragment and poverty, he had struggled up to a higher and better life, and yet the good people of Sharon daily made him look forward to the life he had left. And no friendly hand was stretched forth to help him onward.

"It is real surprising to see the assurance old Joe Hixson's son displays," said Mrs. Col. Giddings, the wealthiest woman in Sharon, "with his antecedents, to set himself up here for our physician."

How many of us can look back through the ages to ancestors in whom there was no guile, and for whom we need not blush?

During six months Dr. George had but two patients; one of whom was a boy who had cut his finger badly, and the other was a child with the colic. He had not, however, wasted his time. He had studied and learned much.

He was a bright, observing young fellow, and no one in Sharon would ever have guessed that the bright letters and sketches they read in certain Eastern papers were written by old Joe Hixson's son. He had signed Alexis to all be had written, and had been able to meet his small expenses with the money he had received from his work.

But he had not spent four years studying medicine to finally become a newspaper reporter.

At last he made up his mind to go West. Hope had died out in his heart. The people of Sharon were determined to ignore him. He could not succeed there. But there was that young man's Mecca—the boundless West—perhaps the fates would be less cruel to him there. He need not be old Joe Hixson's son among strangers. But there were those precious promises!

They would be fulfilled yet in the Lord's own time and place, he said, cheerfully. "He probably means that I shall go away from here to something."

Soon he made ready to go. The home of his childhood was dear to him, and he was fond of familiar faces, even if they were not always friendly. He had always felt timid about going among total strangers. But his poor little trunk was packed, and he had gone around saying good-bye to the few friends who cared to say good-bye to him. He intended going on Tuesday.

On Monday afternoon a little tow-headed boy met him on the street.

"Say, you, Dr. George," he said, "my ma wants you to come up to our house and see if there is anything the matter of our Tommy; 'cause if there is ma wants to send for Dr. Graves."

The insulting message fairly made the blood curdle in the young doctor's veins. But the next moment he laughed.

"Oh, well, it don't matter," he said. "I'll go. It'll help me truthfully to say that I've had some practice."

Tommy was the very urchin who had sung the very hateful doggerel before Dr. George's office.

The young physician examined the boy carefully; then he said:

"Well, Tommy, my boy, it will take something more then grease on your heels and tar on your nose to make you well; you have small-pox."

"I don't believe it," said Tommy's mother, sharply, "I don't believe you know small-pox from the measles! I'll send for Dr. Graves right off."

"Very well, madame," said Dr. George, politely bowing his way out.

But late that evening Tommy's mother came crying to Dr. George,

"Dr. Graves wouldn't come," she said, "he was going to, but when he heard that it looked like small-pox with Tommy he said he wasn't well, and just sent some medicine that ain't done him a bit of good. If you'd only come up, sir."

It was the first time he had been addressed as "sir" for many a day.

"Of course I will go," he said.

That was the beginning of Dr. George's practice in Sharon. Within ten days there were fourteen cases of small-pox. The annals of the town contain a record of how it was scourged by that fearful disease. Before the end came there were one or more cases nearly in every house. The means taken to prevent the spread of the disease had proved ineffectual. At last the town was quarantined.

When Dr. Graves was sent for a second time it was discovered that he had been suddenly called away "on business." He stayed away all winter.

Dr. George went back to his empty office after seeing Tommy a second time. He unpacked his little trunk, lighted a candle, and began to read a certain medical work. He read until midnight, until 1, 2, 3 o'clock, and until the dawn of day came, and found him on his bended knees, prayerful, and even tearful. He felt that there had been given him a work to do—that a change was coming in his life. He opened his well worn little bible and read:

"I will not fail thee nor forsake thee," and again he read: "Be strong and again I say, be strong."

And he was strong.

"His strength was the strength of ten,
Because his heart was pure."

He became a tower of strength to those stricken people. He was doctor, nurse, consoler—more than he ever thought he should be to suffering creatures.

His success with Tommy was assured within a few days, and others came eagerly after him. His skill in baffling the disease was powerful. Had he not the heavenly help? There were few deaths, and many people came forth, their fair and blooming cheeks unmarked by the dread disease.

Mrs. Colonel Giddings' beautiful daughter was stricken down while making preparations to fly from the town.

Mrs. Giddings' own carriage came for "old Joe Hixon's son," his contaminating presence was in her splendid parlors and in her daughter's dainty room. His skill and careful watching brought her beautiful daughter forth with all her girlish loveliness unharmed.

He had hardly time to eat or sleep for many days. His very presence gave hope and courage to the suffering.

He escaped the contagion, but when his last case was dismissed, he was utterly exhausted, and quietly left the village for a week or two of rest.

When he returned, his heart sank within him. In the window of one of the handsomest offices in the town he saw the word "Physician" in great letters of gold.

Handsome curtains were before the windows. Every thing indicated that the new comer had been a successful man. He hardly dared read the name on the door. When he did, he read:

"Dr. George Hixson."

"Go along in and see how you like it," said old Enoch Lamson, who stood grinning on the pavement.

The amazed young doctor opened the door and went into a beautiful office. A handsome carpet, and rugs covered the floor, walnut and mahogany chairs with velvet and plush cushions were in corners, a mahogany table and secretary were in the room, pictures and ornaments were on the walls, books filled a walnut bookcase with a silken curtain. Back of this pretty room was one for a private office, fitted up in the handsomest style. "I—I don't understand it," said Dr. George.

"Don't hey?" queried old Enoch. "Wall, hit's a little surprise fixed up for you, by Mrs. Colonel Giddings an' the rest of us. 'Bout the hull town had a finger in it. Hit's all your own, an' all paid fer. I reckon you hain't lost nothin' by trustin' in the Lord. He gin'rally brings his promises to pass, you know."

If a two wheeled vehicle is a bicycle and a three wheeled is a tricycle, it does not follow that a one wheeled is an icicle. It is a wheelbarrow.

A Dumb Fighter.

A COLORED DEAF-MUTE FROM MT. VERNON BADLY "KNOCKED OUT" BY RUMSEY'S BOY.

(*From the Cleveland Leader.*)

The immense gilded sign-boards at the entrance to stately and dignified Euclid avenue, which read "Professor Rumsey's Academy of Physical Culture," seem to have become a lodestar in the eyes of many of Cleveland's most prominent business and professional men. Yesterday afternoon the latter, throwing aside all business, and oblivious to the joyous throng of gift purchasers that crowded the streets, went one by one as quietly and unostentatiously as possible to the doorway directly underneath the great sign-boards. They were bent upon seeing what was just a little under the shadow of the law, and which in this particular instance was guarded by extraordinary precautions of secrecy. The select few admitted into the inner sanctuary were bound by promises upon their honor as gentlemen, exacted by the gentle and gentlemanly Rumsey, to keep the affair as silent as the grave. Consequently when the aforesaid business and professional men ascended three flights of stairs to the hallway outside of Professor Rumsey's office, they were obliged to make a satisfactory explanation or stay on the outside. The affair about which so much secrecy was maintained was nothing more nor less than one of the

GENUINE "KNOCK-OUT" GLOVE FIGHTS

which Rumsey is now furnishing to the patrons of his gymnasium. The fight arranged for yesterday was the third of the series. It was announced to take place between Rumsey's "kid" Albert Wood, and Thornton Hurley, a colored deaf-mute from Mt. Vernon. Wood is a square-built, muscular young fellow under eighteen years of age. Eight months ago Rumsey, noticing his athletic form, took him from the streets, gave him a position in his gymnasium, and put him into training as a young "slugger." Hurley is a sinewy colored man about twenty-five years old. The fact that he is deaf and dumb has apparently not prevented him from acquiring a respectable degree of skill as a scientific boxer and a hard hitter. He has been the hero of a number of hotly-contested glove fights, and it is reputed that he has vanquished the noted "Black Diamond" of Cincinnati. Young Wood has achieved a gratifying local reputation as a boxer, and hearing of him the colored mute came to Cleveland about a week ago and sought him out. A match was made for yesterday afternoon.

At 2 o'clock, the hour set for the fight, about twenty-five spectators had gathered about the canvas-covered square at one side of the large room in the gymnasium. Almost without exception they were

BUSINESS AND PROFESSIONAL MEN.

There were three physicians and two actors present, and other well-known men about town. The gallant Rumsey flitted about the room, elaborately gotten up. He wore a button-hole bouquet on his coat lapel, and knowingly remarked in a confidential tone to one of his prominent guests, that his precautionary measures had prevented any newspaper men from getting inside the door. The fight was announced to be with four ounce gloves, under Queensbury rules, for a purse raised for the occasion. Rumsey seconded Hurley, and Harvey Pank, a well-known local boxer, officiated for Wood. Two well-known business men acted as referee and time-keeper. Wood was not in good fighting trim but Hurley had trained for the match. The fight started off in a manner satisfactory to the spectators. Although a friend of Hurley's had to act as an interpreter in the sign language, the colored boxer made no mistakes. He was a clean-cut, scientific hitter, but Wood's muscle and staying powers, as well as his skill were fully a match for him. For the first five rounds it was a "give and take" fight, some very clever sparring being done by both contestants. In the fifth round, the colored man warmed up and forced the boy around the ring, but the latter was not driven hard, and confined his attention to hitting Hurley in the face. The fifth round seemed to be an effort on Hurley's part to knock his atagonist out in on fierce onslaught. He misjudged Wood's powers, for from that time on the latter had the advantage. In the sixth round the spectators were paralyzed by one of Hurley's tatics. Wood gave him

A GOOD KNOCK-DOWN BLOW

in the face. Instead of landing on his back in the regulation manner, the mute turned a back somersault and landed cleverly on his feet, stepped smilingly up to the astonished Wood, ready for another bout. The seventh round was the last. It was fiercely contested, and Wood landed some terrific blows on Hurley's jaws and neck. The latter twice performed the somersault trick and saved himself from falls. This round finished the dusky Mt. Vernon boxer, as he failed to come to time when the eighth round was called. The fight and the money were awarded to Wood, who, with the exception of a few bruises on the chest, did not show any signs of the severe struggle he had gone through. Hurley was badly puffed up about the head and neck. It was generally remarked by the spectators that the fight was the best that had yet taken place at Rumsey's establishment. Wood said, after the fight, that he had not attempted to defeat the colored man by striking him on the body, but had confined his attacks to the face. The secret of Hurley's strange manoeuvering in the fight lies in the fact that he was at one time a circus acrobat.

Elmira Notes.

Messrs. Skidmore and Murray, of the Rochester Deaf-Mute School, are on a vacation here.

Mrs. McClaughlin, *nee* Miss Burns, of Avon, is visiting her relatives.

Mrs. J. Dougherty, of Watkins, and her sister, Maggie T. Barry, of Canadaigua, were here on a slight shopping expedition last Saturday.

If every one could have as joyous a birthday party as was given Mr. and Mrs. Aug Christ last Christmas night at their home, there would be many more pleasant remembrances for each of us to look backward to. It was a successful affair, and under the supervision of the Deaf-Mute "Jumbo Club." A company of twenty-five deaf-mute friends of Mr. and Mrs. Christ, made about as merry and laughable a party as ever filled Humpty Dumpty's stage. If ever surprise was written on the face of one who "knew nothing about it," Mr. Christ had that expression at their appearance at his door, but more than all was he surprised when he was presented by the party with two "beautiful babies" (belonging to two of the parties) over which he was as joyous as over his own baby. The evening was spent in playing games, dominoes being their amusement. Ample justice was done to a large quantity of cakes (particularly by those who have especial appetites) which were made and carried by the party. Fruit, nuts and confectionery were to be had for the taking. Withal, it was an exceedingly pleasant gathering, and the guests wish at least as many more years, and pleasant ones too, as have already been passed, and prosperity through life to Mr. and Mrs. Gus Christ. Among the guests were Mr. and Mrs. J. Dougherty, of Watkins; Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Clapp, of Williamsport, Pa; Mr. and Mrs. Alvah Brown, of North Barton, N. Y.; Mr. and Mrs. Henry Skinner, of this city; Miss Maggie T. Barry, of Canadaigua; Mrs. McClaughlin, of Avon; Mr. Peter Leonard, of Williamsport, Pa.; Pat Quinn, of North Elmira; Mr. Craven, of Watkins; Miss Bennett, Fred H. King, Wm. Walker, and others.

AUG.

WORCESTER, MASS.

The first Grand Annual Levee, and how it was passed. After half past three o'clock, the doors were open, and the mutes began to gather in, from all parts until about nine o'clock, when the ticket office was closed, and Mr. Knight called the attention of the mutes to the prize games, and the first to pass was the soap bubble, of which Mrs. Henry Porter, of South Farmingham was the winner, and she carried away two nice large vases.

The next prize in order was the dumb band, in which Mr. Derby, of So. Weymouth proved to be the winner, and also was Mrs. John Magee, a winner. Mr. Derby took the easy folding chair, and Mrs. Magee the foot stool. On came the game of checkers, of which Mr. Frank Bigelow won three games, and was the winner of a nice checker board. Next came the game of dominoes, of which Mary L. Bosworth, of Eastford, Conn, was the winner; she took the card holder, and a nice little bag.

Here supper was ready at half past twelve o'clock, and we almost all partook of a nice supper at Mr. Rebboli's neat ice cream department. Prayer was offered by Brother George F. Cutter. After supper came the rest of the prizes. Prize for the hanging apple was proved to belong to Mr. Carter, of Boston, so he won the elegant plate, cup and saucer. Next came the Ten Commandments, of which the third commandment was chosen, and Mrs. Follette proved to be the winner, and took the Prayer and Daily Readings. In the game of "dropped out chairs," Mrs. John Magee won another pretty present, a card stand. The ice pitcher was won by Mr. Young, of Boston, who purchased the correct number. After this, speeches were made by Messrs. Babbitt and Hargrave, in behalf of the Boston Levee, which will be on February 22d. This ended the Levee.

Mrs. Follette, of Woonsocket, R. I., with her little boy, now at the age of ten years, stood on the platform and sung "Nearer, my God, to thee." Oh! how sweet it sounded. After which a small collection was taken up and presented to him in behalf of our good wishes for him.

At about five o'clock all began to disappear, and at half past six the hall was mostly deserted of the ninety who were present, all going away with a happy heart.

Thus once a while we meet,
Only to part again,
But may we not meet again
When our toils are over,
Over there across the River,
Where parting is never known.

I remain in behalf of the mutes.
Your affectionate friend.
CHAS. E. KNIGHT.

Lowell Notes.

What surprises me the most while reading in one of the city papers just now was a financial report of the City Library. Hundreds of people from the poorest to the richest have been borrowing books from that library supported largely by dogs. It must be a great pity to see the dogs treated barbarously, such as we have noticed frequently on the streets, while they pay the tax which goes for the library, instead of protecting them.

It is said that it cost $75,000 to capture John Wilkes Booth, the assassin of "Abe" Lincoln. Detective Conger got $15,000 out of it while the remainder was divided equally to the soldiers who tracked him after eighty miles tramping.

Miss Martha E. French and Mr. J. W. Soper went to the Worcester Levee, and enjoyed it greatly. They returned home safely the next day.

Mr. Geo. E. Tripp was here on a visit last Sunday.

In a newspaper from Haverhill received the other day, it says that Mr. F. D. Williams was accidentally shot in his back by the cowboy, Mr. Price, as he claims to be. That is the first case we ever heard of a cowboy who must have been wholly acquainted how to handle of a pistol without hitting any body accidentally. The doctors say he may recover, but the wound is a serious one.

It was said that Mr. Knight, connected with the recent levee at Worcester, made a "Hog" of himself by collecting an admission fee from a certain deaf-mute who was at that time under the influence of liquor and he knowing from the first to the last, that the mute was drunk, admitted him in the hall, and after two or three hours being quiet in the hall, Mr. Knight called for two policemen to take the quiet fellow out. Was the success of the levee due to his cheeky way.

The deaf-mutes were well supplied with christmas presents. Miss Clara Wright was presented a fine sewing machine by her parents a few days before Xmas.

"The Morning Mail" of this city says that the Silent Society acknowledged the receipt of $25 from Frederick Ayer, the brother of J. C. Ayer. The society is now supported by nearly all of the churches in this city.

Mr. Geo. C. Sawyer attended the Christmas Tree Party in Boston, and there he met Miss Ida Marshall, who has been stopping with Miss Belle Flagg for a few days.

HUBBIE.

Jan. 3, 86.

A New England Party.

A New England Party will be given by the Guild of Silent Workers, in St. Ann's Sunday School room, January 19th, 1886, at eight o'clock in the evening. Tickets, price 25 cents, can be had of the Entertainment Committee.

C. R THOMSON,
Sec'y Entertainment Com.

F-MUTES' JOURNAL

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JAN. 7, 1886.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, (published at 162d Street and Tenth Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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One copy, one year,	$1.50
Clubs of ten,	1.25
If not paid within six months,	2.50

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Our Fifteenth Volume.

THE time has arrived for us to come forward, give a retrospective glance over the year just closed, renew our thanks for support and assistance from readers and correspondents, and make our annual prognostication of an auspicious outlook for the present year. Although all this may appear a matter of form, still it is a pleasure to us and an assurance to our readers that time is doing good things for them and for the JOURNAL. Never before has the cause of deaf-mutes made a greater stride forward during the same period of time. Their conventions, their literary and social gatherings, their various industrious and benevolent enterprises have all met with more than a favorable degree of success. But we find gladness and sorrow lamentably entangled in the year's chronicle of events. The same issue that has announced a gay picnic or a festival gathering, has sometimes contained the news that one more of our friends has joined the majority on other shore. The most prominent among our departed friends who received our New Year's greeting in 1885, is Dr. Thomas MacIntire, of Indiana, whose whole live was so blended with the education of the deaf and dumb, that the history of its progress will find his name on every page. Of the many deaf-mutes who have, as usual, found eternity by walking on the railroad, it would be needless to speak. They have this year numbered thirty-three, and have been made the subjects of innumerable words of warning time and again. However there has been a diminution of the number of victims during the past year as compared with the year which preceded it.

The Gallaudet Centennial Memorial Fund has prospered more during the last six months than during the first two years which elapsed after the inception of the enterprise. At present the prospects are bright, and are growing brighter day by day. At the beginning of the year 1885 the amount in the treasury was slightly more than one hundred dollars, but we estimate that the collections up to date will aggregate considerably more than two thousand dollars. We hope the end of 1886 will record a still higher percentage of increase.

And now as to the work of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL. It has been foremost in encouraging all worthy effort, and condemning all imposition upon the class in whose interests it is published. We have been assisted in this by the good and intelligent deaf-mutes in all parts of the United States. We thank them for their assistance, in behalf of the deaf-mutes who have profited by it, and for their loyalty to the JOURNAL also. With their continued help we can and will do greater things for the silent class. The JOURNAL is now the only recognized national representative of the 38,000 deaf-mutes of America. It has striven to deserve the recognition and is proud of the preeminence which it has gained. In its columns, as in no other paper, the wrongs and grievances of the deaf and dumb are set forth, and their persecutors are combatted no matter who they may be. We trust the deaf and dumb will see the wisdom of rallying to its support and augmenting its strength and influence which will be utilized only in their behalf. There is nothing that can be called "clannish" in helping each other in this way. The wants of the deaf, their pleasures and their social interests, all require that there should be at least one strong and reliable publication to show the world what the deaf and dumb are and what they can be. Let every deaf-mute ponder over this, and lend us his aid in making our Fifteenth Volume the best that we have yet published.

We wish one all "A Happy New Year."

Adolph Pier's Grim Joke.

PRETENDING TO BE DEAF AND DUMB, AND MEANWHILE SWINDLING EXTENSIVELY.

CHICAGO, Dec. 26.—Adolph A. Pier, who under the guise of a deaf and mute obtained employment with A. L. Singer & Co., of Chicago, was arrested in St. Louis two days ago while trying to dispose of six trunks full of plunder belonging to the firm. In Chicago the detectives have met with no confidence man who could approach Pier in his powers of deceiving credulous people. He had a facile address, and even now, when all doubts as to his real character are dispelled, the firm of Singer & Co. find it difficult to believe he is not actually deaf and dumb, so perfect was his acting.

Five months ago he was given employment because of his simulated affliction. When it became known that he was really of high connections at Vienna and an accomplished scholar, reading and writing perfectly the five leading languages, he was promoted to a confidence clerkship. While in this position, it appears, he was secretly working as a furnisher for a "fence" gang. The extent of his thefts is beyond summarizing, and can be ascertained only upon investigation. In relating his experience, he says:

"It was almost as much as I could do to hold in. Sometimes I fairly ached to talk, but you bet your life I never said any thing in the store. I used to go down to the Lake front, in the evening and laugh all to myself at the way I was foolnig 'em, and say: 'Pier, old boy, you are mighty slick, you are dead slick, but you must look out or you'll get caught.' The funny thing, though," Pier went on to say, "is that I had a mash on a mute girl. She used to come to me smiling, and I'd say to her, 'Ah there, you little daisy.' Of course she couldn't hear a word, and she would make signs ridiculing me because she thought Iwas trying to speak, and I'd say: 'Ah! you little daisy?' And she'd laugh and I'd laugh. It was great fun," and the artful dodger fairly screamed with laughter.

Pier introduced himself to a mute society here and got them to give an entertainment for his benefit. It netted him something like $200. At his boarding house it was never suspected that he was not deaf and dumb, and not the least interesting part of his experiences are his recollections of table conversations in his presence. His robberies in all probability sum up in the thousands of dollars.

At the Young Men's Christian Association headquarters it was learned that a letter recently came from Germany inquiring about one "Plere," which is thought to be Pier's right name. The letter was written by his pastor in the old country, and was prompted by a friendly interest in the young man, who "was converted and joined the Church four years." The letter was sent to Dr. Barrows, who turned it over to the Secretary of the association. Inquiry was made at Singer's, but Pier had gone just two days before, so he escaped an interview. He boarded with Mrs. Stanton, at 144 West Adams street, where he had a front room. Inquiry at the house developed some particulars which may result in the detection of his associates in the robbery.

"We never caught him," said Mrs. Stanton, "although we often tried. He was known to us as 'Player.' He was so very bright and intelligent that we suspected he was not a deaf-mute. After trying him at different times and in every way I could think of, I concluded he was really deaf and dumb. One evening he took me home from a ball. On the way we passed the court-house. I kept looking at the building. You know it looks better by gaslight. Finally he bent down and said: 'Court house.' One evening a lady at the house described a blue silk dress she intended to wear to a ball. He got up and waltzed and said: 'Pretty.' He was polite at all times. He said he was a book-keeper for Singer and was going to Milwaukee. After he left, a German, who claimed to be a barber, called at the house to see Player. He also said he brought Player over from England, paid his fare, &c., and kept him for a long time. He claimed Player was one of the most accomplished thieves in England. He said Player owed him some money. I thought it strange that he should pay the fare of a thief and support him after he landed here. This same German came again last night wsth a woman. It looks to me as though they were parties to the robbery. Player showed a new overcoat and two suits of clothes here, and said he could get clothes at wholesale. Poor fellow, he was such a gentleman that I cannot help pitying him."

A Wedding.

On Sunday, the 13th ult., Miss Leah Nondeya, of London, was united in marriage to Mr. Henry Frey, New York. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Dr. Wormer, in the 46th Street Church, after which dinner and dancing were indulged in. The bride was a pupil of an English Deaf-Mute Institute, and the bridegroom was educated in Fanwood.

ITEMIZER.

News From Every State in the Union.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: *The Itemizer.*

Only one of the Minnesota School pupils spent Christmas at home.

W. W. Swartz has a good position in a furniture factory at Williamsport, Pa.

John P. Detweiler paid a visit to his home at Chestnut Hill, Pa., on December 30th.

The cooper boys of the Minnesota School turned out 1100 barrels up to January 1st, since September.

The editor of the *Companion* received a present all the way from Florida. Editors are always lucky?

Mrs. Hale, of the Minnesota School, enjoyed a visit from her son Will and wife, of St. Paul, on New Year's day.

There was but a slight sprinkling of snow in Minnesota on New Year's day, and the weather was warm and pleasant.

William C. Church, a deaf-mute, has established a shoe shop at 169 Washington Street, Cape May, N. J. He does good work for reasonable charges.

Prof. J. L. Smith, of Faribault, Minn., is the happy possessor of a "star," which arrived Thursday, December 31st, 1885. Mr. Kelly has one in his mind's eye.

Rev. Mr. Mann expects to lecture on the life and work of Rev. Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet at the chapel of Grace Church, Cleveland, O., on Thursday evening, January 14th.

Rev. Mr. Mann held a service at Christ Church, St Louis, on Sunday, December 27th, and lectured on the following evening on the life of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet.

Mr. O. Norling has resigned as tutor in the Minnesota School for the Deaf on account of ill-health, and Mr. Wm. Ochs, one of the last year graduates, has been appointed to the place.

There is a French semi mute lady, who was educated at the Catholic school in Montreal, living with her father on a farm about twelve miles from Little Falls, Minn. She has a good French education, but cannot understand English.

An old negro woman, who died on the 22d of last month in Phillipsburg, N. J., was one hundred and ten years of age. She was called "Old Aunt Lydia," and she was born deaf and dumb. She could never be made to understand about her history.

Miss Wicktom entertained the pupils in the chapel of the Minnesota Institution on the evening of January 1st, with a sheet and pillow case party. Partners were chosen by lot corresponding numbers picked at random were partners. All report a pleasant time.

"Brother Jonathan" writes:—"Elon R. Gay, accompanied by his father and Frank Damon, went fishing at the Pond in Nashua, N. H. They caught twenty-five pickerel weighing from two to three pounds each. Elon caught one which weighed five pounds, and sold it for a dollar."

Four deaf-mutes enjoyed their Christmas dinner with N. J. Ellis, of Catawissa, Pa. They were Lee P. Dane, educated in England, and his wife (*nee* Miss Florence Cole), who went to the Minnesota Institution, Frank Faust and Miss Annie Wilson, both of whom were educated at Philadelphia.

The interior of the residence of Mrs. Henry L. Juhring, looked very inviting and presented a scene of rare enjoyment New Year's Day and evening. The ladies in receiving entertained upward of fifty of their gentleman friends, and as one by one the callers departed the popularity of Mrs. Juhring, as a hostess and society leader, was commented upon as a thing that never wavers.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Lillie, of West Randolph, Vt., celebrated the 25th anniversary of their marriage on December 25th. They received several nice presents, some of which are following: From Willard E. Martin, a handsome hand-lamp; Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Beecher, a nice colored-glass fruit dish; a barrel of flour and other presents, from Mr. and Mrs. Logan; also several presents in a box from Connecticut. Those present had an enjoyable time, which concluded with a bountiful supper.

Church Work among Deaf-Mutes.

On Sunday forenoon, December 20th, in St. Ann's Church, New York, the Rev. H. W. Syle was the preacher. As he signed to his deaf-mute brethren, Dr. Gallaudet read his sermon to the congregation. It was an Advent discourse on God's different messages to His people. The Rev. Mr. Syle is the pastor of a large deaf-mute congregation in Philadelphia. In the afternoon there was a combined service at St. Ann's. There were present six of the eight Church clergymen who can minister in the sign-language, viz., the Rev. Mr. Syle, and the Rev. Messrs. A. W. Mann, of the Western field, and Job Turner, of the Southern, besides the Rev. Messrs. Chamberlain and Colt, and the Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, of "The Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes." After several missionary addresses, the Rev. Mr. Krans, associate rector of St. Ann's, called attention to the fact that since the Church had begun this work for deaf-mutes, it could be said with more emphasis than ever before that the Gospel was preached to every creature. The thirteenth anniversary of the society was held in the evening at Trinity Chapel. The assistant-bishop presided, and the Rev. Dr. Hall preached. —*The Churchman.*

RAILROAD RECORD FOR 1886.

VICTIMS NO. 1, 2, & 3.

Edmund Duffield, a deaf and dumb man, was run over by a train on the West Penn road, at Blairsville, yesterday afternoon. His left leg and arm were both amputated, and he was badly cut and bruised about the head. He was placed on a train to be brought to the West Penn Hospital in this city, but before half the distance had been covered he was dead. Duffield was about 50 years old. He lived at New Salem, where his body will be sent for interment.—*Dec. 23.*

Thomas Lynch, a deaf-mute of Youngstown, O., aged 57, thought the jar of a train would warn him off the track. It did not. Leaves a widow.—*Vis-a-Vis.*

Charles Feldman, of West Covington, Ky., was killed on the Southern Railroad last week.

Walter L. McWhorter did Muncie, Ind., on Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Mosteller are now living at Stroudsburg, Pa.

Jacob E. Tuttle has sold over 40,000 embossed cards in eight months.

The report that Miss E. M. Bolt, of Topeka, Kan., is married, is erroneous.

Mr. Levi, formerly of Chicago, now works in a shoe factory in Rockford, Ill

John M. Stout will exhibit his bicycle riding tricks in Boston on February 22d.

Miss Etta Votra was married last week to a Michigan artist. Both are mutes.

Letters and papers for George C. Sawyer will be addressed to Box 254, Lowell, Mass.

Mr. Robert Gray, of Indianapolis, was tied to Miss Lon Messersmith, of Columbia, Ind., last June.

Mr. John A. Hall, of Whitehall, N. Y., has been dangerously ill with pneumonia, but is now slowing recovering.

Miss Mollie Hamil, who worked for Mrs. Sautter, of Rockford, Ill., went to Joliet last week, and is now with Mrs. Hendrick.

Birt Hughes, of Plimpton, Holmes County, O., writes that his parents will move to a farm near Delaware, O., on the latter part of April next.

The mother of Vital Rasicot died on the 5th of December, aged 82 years. He has been working in the lumber camp, about thirty miles from Little Falls, Minn., for three months.

Wm. F. Hall, son of Mr. John A. Hall, of Whitehall, N. Y., was thrown from a load of corn stalks, the wagon ran over him breaking a rib. The horses ran away but were not injured.

Two hours after the New Year was ushered in Mr. William Forthman breathed his last after a lingering illness for several months of consumption. Deceased was a graduate of the New York Institution for the Deaf and Dumb.

We are informed that preparations are being quietly made for one of the most entertaining times for the mutes and their friends ever held in Boston, February 22d, next. A large hall has been engaged and a programme is being prepared.

MARRIED.

At the residence of the bride's parents, near Joliet, Ill., on December 30th, by the Rev. A. W. Mann, assisted by the Rev. J. H. White, Mr. Louis Willis Huff, of Kansas City, Mo, and Miss Mattie Louisa Gottschalg.

"TODD."

EDITOR JOURNAL:—If it is not a case of trespass upon your valuable paper, I beg leave to inform that loving, lovable "Free Lance," of Cincinnati, who wished me A Merry Christmas, that it is not within my ability to say any more about "horse sense," for all I knew about it that applied to his principle was said in my first letter to your paper. So his society need not expect me.

And Free Lance seems to think (honestly or otherwise) that I look upon the word "principle" in the light that a dog does upon a bone—*i.e.*, that no body should use or touch it. Well, an egg is an egg, whether it is good or bad. Yet it is not always welcome to the table. Sometimes we have cause to regret it and carry it to a secluded spot, for the sake of our nostrils and stomach; and sometimes we are glad to partake of its food. I view "principle" in the same sense as I do an egg, therefore, of course. So any body (even a youngster) need not expect me to pour down my wrath upon them for using principle.

I certainly never did suspect that Mr. "F. L." took his principle to heart. Oh! No. But I suspected, and do now, that he used it as an excuse to demand an explanation from the Garfield Bust Committee. Wasn't it, eh? No, it was not your understanding of human nature. Just go back to the Saturday evening of Dec. 12th, and see how Otis Vance's (who undoubtedly knew human nature on that particular Saturday evening) amendment of Joseph Vance's resolution, to read *seventy-five dollars* instead of *twenty-five*, was passed almost without a dissenting voice. The deaf-mutes, of Cincinnati, only needed some stimulant to awaken their slumbering interest in the Gallaudet Memorial enterprise. That was all. A rotten egg does not refresh a man, nor does a foolish principle awaken any interest in his breast for any thing whatever.

Yes, I am satisfied; more than satisfied with all that was done in Cincinnati for the Gallaudet memorial.

TODD.

Braddock, Pa.

An enjoyable birthday party was held at the residence of Mr. William Friend, of North Braddock, on Christmas day. The following participated in the festivities: Mr. William Hendricks, of South side; C. Crawford, of Wilkinsburgh; Eddie Mibby, of Allegheny City; Frank Widaman, of Irwin; G. Sieler, of Pittsburgh; the Misses Flynn, Lizzie Fehel and Schaum, of Pittsburg; Miss Annie Pfieffer, of Allegheny City and Miss Parker, of Erie: Misses Collins, Sawhill, of Cleveland, O., Lewis M. Callahan, of Wilkinsburgh; Samuel Davidson, Carter Cummings, and Mr. and Mrs. James Friend, of Braddock, and others.

Mr. Judd Pelton, of Cleveland, O., visited the Edgar Thomson Steel Works.

Mr. David Smith, of Beaver, Co., Pa., was in town lately.

Mr. Collins Sawhill, of Cleveland, O., is at present here.

Some employers of the Edgar Thomson Steel Works were presented with a box of cigars, by Mr. T. C. Cummings, before Christmas Eve.

Messrs. Collins Sawhill, Samuel Davidson, William Friend and T. C. Cummings, visited friends in Homestead two Sundays ago.

GEN. BRADDOCK

Gallaudet Centennial Memorial Fund.

TREASURER'S BULLETIN No. 10.

KENDALL GREEN, WASHINGTON, D. C., January 2, 1886.

[The Committee appointed by the Empire State Association to raise $1,500 as New York State's contribution to the fund, reports the following amounts received, which are in the custody of the Treasurer of the Committee, Mr. E. A. Hodgson, and will be handed to the National Treasurer when $1,500 has been secured.]

(Through A. Capelli, $1.60.)

A. Capelli,	$1 00
G. Hafle,	10
W. J. Reilly,	50

(Through I. N. Soper, $5.00.)

I. N. Soper,	$3 00
Cash,	1 00
J. P,	50
A friend,	50

(Through Theo. A. Froehlich, $46.00.)

M. Goldfrank,	$10 00
Dr. Gideon E. Moore	10 00
Dr. Mark Blumenthal, Ex-Pres. Articulation Inst.	10 00
Isaac Rosenfeld, Pres. Articulation Inst.	10 00
Edward S. Sykes,	5 00
P. M. Parcells,	1 00

(Through Thomas Frank Fox, $14.00)

Dr. I. L. Peet,	5 00
M. L. Barragher,	1 00
W. G. Jones,	1 00
J. L. Ensign,	1 00
J. T. Meigs,	1 00
Thos. F. Fox,	1 00
W. B. Peet,	1 00
I. M.,	1 00
P. Lewis,	1 00
Cash,	50
Cash,	50

(Through A. L. Thomas, $1.78.)

George McElhose,	03
Dell,	05
A. Lincoln Thomas,	50
D. A. Daland,	25
W. E. Porter,	50
Cash,	25
J. M. Han,	10
George Filkim,	10

(Through M. and J. Sonneborn, $41.90.)

Herts Brothers, 806 & 808 B'way,	$5 00
G. Tatzreiter,	1 50
L. Speth,	15
W. Williams,	15
H. Bade,	10
H. Bredehorst,	15
F. Schneider,	10
C. Weiser,	15
C. Thom,	25
M. Sohler,	15
Pheifer,	15
F. Tabel,	10
A. Philippe,	10
Grosser,	1 00
H. Ploch,	15
Joseph Lunz,	10
J. Ekstein,	10
Chas. Kiessel,	25
Bushman,	10
Bauerb,	10
Cash,	1 00
Morton Sonneborn,	5 00
J. Sonneborn,	5 00
Jonas Sonneborn,	5 00
Mrs. J. Seligman,	5 00
Miss M. Pancoast,	5 00
Tredwell, Slotte and Co.,	1 00

(Through Lee W. Bailey, $25.50.)

Albert Ballin,	$5 00
J. F. J. Tresch,	5 00
E. A. H.	50
Eugene Howell,	2 00
M. A. Yelmoni,	1 00
J. H. Greve, Jr.,	50
Z. Nathan,	25
N. Raes,	50
James Curry,	30
Charles Bothner,	10
A. Peiffer,	25
M. A. Singer,	25
A. M. Hatch,	25
Albert S. Guggenheimer,	1 00
Fred Konzel,	25
A. Guse,	25
Charles Tuber,	25
H. Beuermann,	25
J. C. Bank,	25
N. N,	1 00
Thorps,	25
Cash,	25
T. F. Driscoll,	1 00
A. L. Pound,	25
Cash,	10
M. Matthew,	25
R. D. Pine,	1 00
I. M. Vail,	25
John Walz,	25
H. Beuermann,	25
Lee. W. Bailey,	2 00

(Through M Heyman, $30.35.)

Louis Lowenstein,	$5 00
Morris Neuman,	5 00
Sam Heyman,	3 00
Oscar Pfeiffer,	1 00
Edward Heyman,	3 00
Mr. and Mrs. M. Heyman,	3 00
Cash	50
Wm. McKinney,	50
Susie McKinney,	35
J. C. Snyder,	25
John McDonald,	25
L. Snyder,	25
S. Merril,	50
R. N. Merril,	50
O. Merril,	25
L. Ross,	25
Mrs. A. Hinkle,	25
J. R. Rosenberg,	50
G. Schock,	25
Herbert Synder,	25
David Kline,	25
A. Miller,	25
Mrs. Julia Kachline,	25
J. Campbell,	25
Wm. A. Horn,	25
Philip Miller,	50
James Rohn,	25
Harrison Fisher,	25
U. A. Eilenberger,	25
Mrs. A. Thomas,	25
Hiram Brittain,	25
Stephen Brittain,	25
John W. Synder,	25
S. F. Schmid,	25
Cash	25
Louis Roesch,	25
H. Liegenhorn,	25
Elam Will,	25
Wm. H. Will,	25
Julia A. Will,	25
Cash	25

From Mr. C. R. Thomson,	20 00

(Through G. S. Porter, $4.00.)

Richard R. Tweed,	50
Cash,	10
Frederick W. Baars,	25
F. W. Meinken,	25
Charles Haar,	50
Cash,	25
Mr. Intemann,	50
A. Michaelis,	02
Leonard Bartlett,	1 00
Mr. Shotwell,	25
George S. Porter,	38

(Through E. Souweine, $25.00)

Smith Gray and Co.,	$5 00
H. H. Cohn,	5 00
Heroy and Marrenner,	5 00
H. Ix,	1 00
Charles Hord,	1 00
Samuel Spitz,	1 00
Cash,	1 50
Carried forward,	$209 63

Brought forward,	$209 63
Arthur J. Souweine,	25
S. Lippe,	50
John Partington,	25
Michael Coreman,	25
James Mc Quire,	25
Miss Sarah Sturmwald,	1 25
Mr. Sturmwald,	50
Mrs. Sutrmwald,	50
Cash,	1 75

(Through E. A. Hodgson. ($26.00.)

E. A. Hodgson,	$5 50
George S. Porter,	25
C. N. Brainerd,	1 00
W. S. Crittenden,	50
E. H. Currier,	2 00
C. Q. Mann,	1 00
William H. Rose,	1 00
Lee W. Bailey,	50
Francis Rotter,	1 00
Seb. Werner,	1 00
Herman Eschert,	50
John Kuss,	50
Moritz Korngold,	1 00
Majer Reich,	50
W. Pangchman,	25
Chas. Gerhardt,	50
Frank Pospisil,	25
Henry Fredrick,	50
W. Jordan,	1 00
A. J. Grant,	50
Bessie Grant,	50
W. B. Magill,	50
Joseph Vernon,	1 00
Edward J. Nieuwland,	50
F. M. Senior,	1 00
Henry Lindenmeyr	2 00
W. F. Durian,	1 00
J. B. Lloyd,	25

(Through E. A. Hodgson $29.00.)
(John Ingebrand, Collector.)

John A. Jarvis,	$5 00
John Becker,	50
William Shapter,	25
Frank W. Turner,	50
John Windolph,	25
Elizabeth Kleinfelder,	25
Annie M. Kleinfelder,	25
Charles Borst,	50
Frederick Diedrich.	25
Charles F. Gerlach,	50
John Ingebrand,	5 00
Mary Ingebrand,	1 00
Adam Kleinfelder,	2 00
Susan Cowen,	50
James Pettit,	2 00
Henry Hagen,	1 00
Herman Meinken,	50
C. D. Uffelmann,	50
H. Conrad,	25
H. Shumochen,	25
O. W. Henry,	25
Mr. Ward,	25
M. A. Kinsler,	25
Thomas H. Lang,	50
George Stark,	50
William Schneider,	1 00
R. McMahon,	50
T. Mochler,	25
John Dunn,	25
F. W. Becker,	50
G. W. Gerlach,	50
Kate M. Reldwin,	25
A. Kesseler,	1 00
Theo F. Tone,	1 00
Henry Dirsing,	25
Henry Wicht,	50
Mary Sholz,	25

(Through A. S. Guggenheimer $225.00)

Guggenheimer and Steinhard.	$5 00
E. and M. Lehman,	5 00
Bacon, Baldwin, and Co.,	5 00
I. M. Valentine, and Co.,	5 00
Jacob S. Bernheimer, and Bro's,	5 00
Stoney and Darling,	5 00
Ballin, Joseph, and Co.,	5 00
H. Herman, Steinbach, and Co.,	5 00
H. Hahlo, and Co.,	5 00
Henry Newmann and Co.,	5 00
Archer V. Pancoast,	5 00
Gillis and Geoghegan,	5 00
H. Koenig,	5 00
G. Reissman,	5 00
D. C. Wykes,	10 00
W. Dessauer,	5 00
A. Cohn, and Co.,	5 00
E. Rosenwald, and Bro.,	5 00
Irena Lewyn, (three years old)	5 00
Julius Beer,	5 00
Leonard Friedman, and Co.,	5 00
D. Bachrach,	5 00
G. and C.	5 00
S. Goldenberg,	5 00
E. R. Dillingham,	5 00
Litchenstein, Bros. and Co.,	5 00
Springer, and Co.,	5 00
N. Lachenbruch, and Bro.,	5 00
J. B. Bloomingdale,	2 00
Schafer, Bro's,	5 00
James F. White and Co.,	5 00
Randolph Guggenheimer,	5 00
Hardman Peck, and Co.,	5 00
S. Rosenberg and Co.,	5 00
Swift and Co.,	5 00
I. Tannebaum and Co.,	2 00
Cash,	4 00
S. K.,	2 00
A. Steinan,	2 00
R. Muller,	2 00
W. Lauterbach,	2 00
Cash,	1 00
Employes of G. and S.,	2 50
Miss Ida W. Williams,	1 00
Cash,	50
Chas. E. Goodwin, Jr.,	3 00
Loeb and Schoenfeld,	2 00
A. Heilburn,	3 00
H. Bacharach,	2 00
Manhattan Cloak and Suit Co.,	5 00
Cash,	1 00
A. Simonson,	2 00
F. T. Bauer,	2 00
M. Thalmesinger,	2 00
E. Coleman,	1 00
Miss Ida Goldsmith,	1 00
Albert S. Guggenheimer,	5 00

(Through Jacques Loew, $180.)

Mr. Jacques Loew,	$10 00
Mrs. Jacques Loew,	5 00
Mr. Luis Roessel & Co.,	5 00
Caper & Ryan,	5 00
Mr. D. Greenberger,	5 00
Mr. Max Mack,	5 00
Mr. E. M. May,	5 00
Ex-Judge Dittenhofer,	5 00
Mr. Leopold Bleier,	5 00
Mr. S. S. Sonneborn,	5 00
K. Jonassin & Co.,	5 00
Mr. I. Einstein,	5 00
Mr. D. Goldschmith,	5 00
Mr. M. Lauterbach,	3 00
Mr. I. N. Stern,	5 00
Simpson, Crawford & Simpson,	5 00
Mr. Sam. Marx,	5 00
Mrs. Wm. Max,	5 00
Mr. A. Kempner,	5 00
Mr. Max Fleischmann,	5 00
Mr. Louis Fleischmann,	5 00
Mr. Philip Seligman,	5 00
Mr. Alfred Steekler,	5 00
I. Stroheim & Co.,	5 00
Mr. I. Rothschild,	5 00
Cash,	5 00
Mr. P. H. Corell,	2 00
Mr. W. I. Stevens,	2 00
Mr. Ch. F. Dentgraf,	2 00
Mr. A. K. Altmayer, Savannah, Ga.,	2 00
Bolz & Hoss,	2 00
Mr. H. Richters Son,	2 00
Mr. M. Jonasson,	2 00
Muh & Niemann,	2 00
S. Langsdorf & Co.,	2 00
Erschell, & Buchner,	2 00
Mr. D. A. Mayer,	2 00
Mr. I. Loewenherz,	2 00
Mr. Nolte Brother,	3 00
Mr. John I. Lattemann,	2 00
Mr. M. Dinn,	1 00
Mr. Schuster,	2 00
Mr. O. Pach,	3 00
Mr. Charles Block,	2 00
Carried forward,	$665 13

Brought forward,	$665 13
Mr. Ano Nymus,	2 00
Mr. A. Besthuff,	2 00
Mr. Ed. Kempner,	2 00
Mr. Meyer & Co.,	2 00
Cash,	2 00
	675 13
Cash already reported,	181 50
Total cash in hand,	$856 63

(Through Henry C. White, Salt Lake City, Utah, $6.)

From—	
John Beck, Jr.,	$2 00
Jacob Beck,	2 00
Joseph Beck,	2 00
Through Rev. Job Turner, from Mrs. I. M. Tucker, Petersburg, Va.,	50
Through S. T. Walker, Superintendent, from the Kansas Institution,	16 00

(Through J. P. Kelley, Faribault, Minn., $59.50)

A Christmas entertainment,	15 00
J. L. Noyes,	5 00
J. L. Smith,	10 00
L. W. Hodgman,	11 00
Several friends, mutes,	9 00
T. T. Gage,	1 00
Mary E. Graham,	3 00
J. P. Kelley,	4 00
Olf Norling,	50
Ole Gunderson,	50
Julia F Ashley,	50

Receipts of the week,	82 00
Previously acknowledged,	449 71
Total cash in Treasurer's hands,	$531 71
New York receipts reported above	856 63
Mr Hunt's note,	20 00
Total assets,	$1,408 34

A. G. DRAPER,
Treasurer.

Connecticut Commentaries

CHRISTMAS AT THE AMERICAN ASYLUM

Yesterday was a very happy day for the pupils of the American Asylum. As the school has no vacation now and but few of the pupils go home to spend the day, the officers and teachers endeavor to make an enjoyable one for them at the school. For several days mysterious express packages had been received by the principal, and at 9:30 yesterday morning Santa Claus arrived and for an hour was very busy distributing his presents to the pupils assembled in the chapel, and a happier set of children than they it would be rare to find.

In the evening Mr. George A. Simpson gave a very successful and entertaining exhibition of sleight of hand to the pupils. Mr. Simpson is a graduate of the school and a resident of Hartford, who, by persistent practice in his leisure, has become very skillful in legerdemain and many of his performances would do credit to a professional performer.—*Hartford Evening Post, Dec. 26.*

SHORT NEW ENGLAND NOTES.

Wallace Arnold, who is very deaf, was run over and probably fatally injured by a hand-car while walking on the track at North Claredon, Vt.—*Vermont Watchman.*

Miss Harriet B. Rogers, Principal of the Clarke Institute for Deaf-Mutes in Northampton, Mass., who has been absent for a year on account of her health, will return to Colorado this week to spend the winter. Miss E. C. Yale is Acting Principal.

Prof. N. T. Whipple, principal of the oral school in Mystic, will give a lecture at the Baptist Church in Essex Conn., next Tuesday evening. He will have some of his pupils with him to illustrate how the dumb can be taught to speak. A collection will be taken at the close of the lecture, to help defray expenses.

None are so deaf as those who do not hear when they are asked to have a drink.

It is understood that the venerable ex-principal, Rev. W. W. Turner, of this city, was eighty-six years old on New Year's day.

John Muth, of Wallingford, Ct., and Richadd Schortman, of Broad Brook. Ct., were visiting the Hartford school on Christmas Day.

The boys of the Hartford school have been for a few days enjoying skating on the Reservoir on Garden street.

PEN POINT.

NEWS OF THE WEEK

THE second colored man ever appointed on the Boston police force has just been put on duty.

THE thirty-eighth anniversary of the opening of Girard College was celebrated on January 1st by holding commemorative exercises in the chapel. There were present about 1,100 boys.

AN attempt is being made by a number of leading Cherokees to set aside the lease of a land in Indian Territory, known as the Cherokee outlet, to a syndicate of cattle men. It is claimed that the bill authorizing the lease was railroaded through the Council; that the Cherokee-speaking members did not understand it, and that the consideration was too small.

A report is current in London that a number of fanatical followers of the Mahdi penetrated the British lines at Suakim and attacked the soldiers in the streets of the town. It is stated that furious fighting ensued, in which a number of the English were killed or wounded. The Government, it is said, has supressed the report of the affair. The Arabs lost 600 men in the battle with the British forces which was fought near Koyeh recently. They are reported to be flying in the direction of Dongola.

MR. MAX MUTHEL has patented in Germany an incandescent lamp which possesses the advantage of requiring no vaccum in the globe. He has, it is reported, very ingeniously overcome one danger that experiments of this kind have hitherto presented, and this is the fusion of the incandescent wire. The wire used by him consists of a mixture of bodies that are conductors and non-conductors of electricity. He takes magnesia, silicate of magnesia, etc., and porcelain clay, and forms a fine thread of them, which he heats to incadescence and saturates with a solution of platino-iridium salts, and afterward raises several times to incandescence in order to reduce the absorbed salts to a metallic state. Instead of the foregoing mixture, filaments of clay may be taken and saturated with a solution of a metallic salt, which is then reduced to a metallic state through incandescence and the use of oil of lavender or some other organic substance, or through an electric current. With wires thus prepared fusion is absolutely overcome, the presence of the non-conducting substances preventing the metallic parts from melting. Mr. Muthel supposes that the electric spark jumps, so to speak, from one particle to another, and in this way causes a heating of the other substances, which, brought to incandescence, emit a more intense light.

C. L. & B. U.

The Pantomime And Reception.

SOME WHO WERE THERE.

Another Success Scored.

(From a Journal Staff Reporter.)

It has been a regular thing for JOURNAL reporters (in New York) to begin their accounts of Social events by abusing the elements. No such opportunity presents itself this time. The weather on the evening of the 29th was all that could be desired and just such a night as would tempt every one out. The Lexington Avenue Opera House is perhaps the best place to hold deaf mute affairs, and the committee of the Union did well in selecting it.

No one can justly say that "Hypo," in recounting similar affairs, has ever written a biassed or prejudiced account. In this one, we mean to write things as they were, and if it is not quite agreeable to all concerned it is not fault of the reporter or the paper he represents, as he is the gatherer not the maker of the news.

On arriving at the Opera House, we were received by the various committee in full dress, and noticed that there were two box offices, one for the deaf and one for the hearing—an excellent arrangement.

The big man who took the tickets was unnecessarily "gruff" in several instances, and while no one made any open complaint, some commented on the fact.

Shorty after eight o'clock the curtain rose on the first act of

JACK AND JILL,

which displayed three speaking characters, Miss Tessie Fitzpatrick, as *Romance*, and who, looked very pretty in a charming costume, Miss Mary E. Power, as *Burlesque*, who is one of the best amateur actresses that ever played before a deaf-mute audience, and Mr. William P. Leiser who excellently ma te up the character of *Jersey*.

As the prologue proceeded, we began to think that *Jack and Jill* was a myth, and that it was none other than our old friend "Humpty Dumpty" with a new name and several variations. The cast of characters in the pantomime was as follows:

Jack, (*Afterwards Clown*) Mute Grimaldi
Jill, (*Afterwards Pantaloon*) Mr. Jas. D. Shelton
Tommy Tucker, Ira N. Lopez
(*Afterwards Harlequin*)
Goody Two Shoes, Miss R. McIlvaine
(*Afterwards Columbine*)
Arabella Gumdrop, "*Jack's Mash*" Mr. Lonegran
Walsing Ham, "*The Fop*," Mr. Ed. A. Barry
Jacfud, "*One of the Finest*," Mr. J. C. Reilly
Villagers { (Ladies) Misses Smith, Reilly, O'Brien, Leist. (Gents) Messrs. Capelli, J. C. Reilly, W. J. Reilly.
Mulligan Guards { Col. Eddie Murphy, Harry Woodruff, Henry C. Miller, C. Mahoney, R. Burke.

Jack, who was down on the bills at the "Mute Grimaldi" was our old Humpty Dumpty, Jr., of last year's performance, Mr. J. P. Donohue, and exceeded himself. He was very comical, and besides bringing in his pantomimic delineations at the proper time has a wonderful facial control, and it is his ability in combining the two that makes his acting so ludicrous, and though we all had seen the same thing before, and though the various "gags" and tricks introduced were borrowed from a dozen other plays, they were dressed in a new form and in newer style, so that each lender would have been sadly puzzled to know his own.

Jill (Pantaloon) was, of course, Mr. J. D. Shelton. It is barely possible that any one else could carry out the part as it should be done. Mr. Shelton's make up was exceedingly clever and his acting second only to Mr. Donohue.

Tommy Tucker, Mr. Ira N. Lopez succeeded in carrying out this part and was enabled to dance later—this is saying a great deal, since the demands of the part of a Harlequin are very difficult. He is a good acrobat, but we did not see enough of him.

In the character of *Goody Two Shoes*, Miss Rachel McIlvaine won applause from all, but the same might be said of her as of the Harlequin, that is, that the Columbine should be on the stage more frequently. Her costume was very tasty and her acting graceful in the extreme.

Mr. J. Lonergan, in a female character was acceptable to all, as was also Mr. J. C. Reilly, who played a triple role, of a Policeman and portrayed Dixey as Adonis, and took minor parts also.

Mr. John F. O'Brien did not appear until the middle of the performance. When he waltzed in on the stage there was applause from all quarters of the house. What could be more natural for "Johnny" than a white plug hat, Newmarket ulster, single-barrelled eye-glass and cane. He was the nearest approach to perfection in his make up and acting of the character of a dude.

Mr. Ed. Barry, as *Walsingham* the fop, was extravagantly arranged and with a blonde wig and his white suit he was quite "Eng.ish, you know."

The villagers were costumed very appropriately and all acted well, particularly the ladies. The last Act was omitted, and the play ended with a very pretty tableau entitled "Liberty enlightening the World."

The following is the synopsis of the scenery:

PROLOGUE—HAUNTS OF ROMANCE AND BURLESQUE.

ACT I.

SCENE I.—Noon, Home of Jill.
SCENE II.—Midnight, Home of Jill.
SCENE III.—Dawn, Home of Jill, "Transformation."
SCENE IV.—Villiage Street in "Ware?"
SCENE V.—Interior Fotografer's "Art Studio."
SCENE VI—Village Street in "Ware?"
Tableaux Finale:
Liberty Enlightening the World.

To Mr. James Williams the untiring stage manager a great deal of credit is to be given. He worked with a vim and ardor to make the play a success—and he did.

Between the acts the reporter had a chance to get a good idea of the audience. It was a representative one, here and there were many familiar faces. The societies were well represented. In the lower right proscenium box was Prof. Currier, of Fanwood and his charming wife, and Prof. Greenberger, of the Lexington Avenue School, the opposite box was occupied by a party of hearing people. The upper left Proscenium box had Mr. and Mrs. Russell, Mr. and Mrs. Pownall, Mr. and Mrs. Greis and a party of friends. Box No. 1 was occupied by Mr. E. A. Hodgson and wife, and Revs. Mr. Chamerlain and Mr. Colt and a lady friend. No. 3 had a Gallaudet Club delegation consisting of Mr. and Mrs. Heyman, Mr. G. S. Porter and Miss Bennett and sister, Messrs. Froehlich, Ballin, Pach, Guggenheimer and T. I. Lounsbury.

Among other Gallaudet Club members besides those mentioned were E. Souweine and Miss Shute, Jacques Loew and wife, Morton and Joseph Sonneborn, and Miss H. Sonneborn, I. N. Soper, and Miss Brinck, A. Capelli and Mrs. Wells, Mr. Thomas and Miss Loomis.

Prominent among the audience were Mr. and Mrs. Sweeney and nieces, Mr. P. Coulter and wife, Mr. W. R. Cullingworth, C. J. LeClercq, J. Mahon and Miss Rafferty, J. J. Moran and wife and sister, W. E. Pallistor and wife. Misses Doyle, Gardiner, the four Misses Finn, Kinney, Hewlings, of Orange, N. J., and many others whose names it would be impossible to give for lack of space.

THE RECEPTION.

About eleven o'clock the floor was cleared for dancing and the programme as follows, was carried out to the end. The only fault found was that the end came too quickly, and there were more people on the floor when the last waltz ended than at any previous affair.

PROGRAMME.

PART FIRST.

1 Promenade,	*C. L. & B. U. D. M.*	Sause
2 Lancers,	*Mikado*,	Wiegand
3 Waltz,	*You'll Miss Mother*,	Kelly
4 Quadrille,	*Old Lavender*,	Braham
5 Schottische,	*Good Bye My Honey*	Sause
6 Lanciers,	*Reception*,	Wiegand
7 Waltz,	*Jolly Old Owl*,	Braham

INTERMISSION.

PART SECOND.

1 Promenade,	*To Our Guests*,	Sause
2 Lanciers,	*Liberty*,	Wiegand
3 Waltz,	*Whisper Softly Baby Sleeps*,	Sause
4 Quadrille Waltz,	*Tedrell Roses*,	Boettger
5 Waltz,	*Sweet Autumn Dreams*,	Waldteufel.
7 Polka,	*Black Hussar*,	Millocker
8 Waltz,	*Poverty's Tears Ebb and Flow*	Harrigan

The floor arrangements were carried out to perfection, and the floor manager, Mr. McShane, was untiring in his efforts, and ably seconded by those of his staff which is given below in full.

OFFICERS AND COMMITTEES.

The officers of the association are: J. F. O'Brien, President; J. D. Shelton, Vice-President; P. M. Cassidy, 2d Vice-President; Jno. Smith, Recording Secretary; Jno. Lloyd, Jr., Corresponding Secretary; J. H. Leonard, Financial Secretary; W. J. Reilly, Treasurer.

The Committee of Arrangements was composed of W. G. Pownall, Chairman; Jno. Lloyd, Jr., J. F. J. Tresch, M. L. McCaffrey, C. Mahoney.

P. J. McShane was floor manager, and O. P. Neivens and William Ennis were assistant floor managers.

The floor Committee was made up as follows: R. W. Powell, Chairman; W. J. Reilly, W. P. Gerz, Thomas F. F. Fox, A. Mathein, J. H. Leonard, Robert E. Smythe, Eugene Relly, P. A. Campbell, E. D. Lange, and J. C. Reilly

T. Haydon, Edward Lynch, P. M. Cassidy, Thos. Halloran, Edward Dunlap, John Nally, Richard Burke, J. Lonegran, Wm. Slattery, Anthony Campbell, constituted the Reception Committee.

When intermission came the supper rooms were attacked by a "very hungry and very thirsty" crowd. Supper was served on the European plan, and while prices were a little excessive, the champagne corks hilariously popped despite that fact. Things were properly served and no complaint was made in that quarter. In an hour the *re-entree* was made, and when sixteen young men in dress suits came down the hall abreast, followed by sixteen young ladies in white and pink and two more delegations similarly attired, the applause was unbounded. This was a scheme of Mr. J. O'Brien's.

NOTES AT RANDOM.

Since the reception your reporter has been unable to see and gentleman in an official capacity to give information regarding the financial results of the affair, but several members say the receipts are estimated at at least a hundred or a hundred and a half dollars. It may be taken into consideration that no mute society ever gave a similar entertainment—that is a dramatic performance and a ball at the price of one ticket for both.

In the pantomime the dentistry business was the best received, and the "Fotograf" scene was one of the weak points. It has been better performed by many other amateurs.

The clown in policeman's uniform was vigorously applauded, and while the act is an old one, Mr. Donohue made it very young in appearance, and it was accepted by the audience just as if it had never been seen before.

The Catholic Literary and Benevolent Union is composed, with few exceptions, of gentlemen who know how to carry themselves on all occasions. One of the exceptions, who made himself obnoxious at the picnic of the Brooklyn Society last Summer, made himself conspicuous by attempting to get up a fight with several gentlemen. Failing in this he began abusing them, which he kept up in the Fifty-ninth Street Elevated Railroad station and on the train. His language was most vile, and gentlemen who were with ladies had no means of shielding their eyes from the disgusting spectacle. When we know a dog is mad, we muzzle him. The Catholic Literary and Benevolent Union know who he is, and should muzzle him in a very effective manner, and see that their patrons are not subjected to this sort of thing again. We regret the necessity of speaking of the above, but the evil must be remidied.

It was about 4 A.M., when the last party left the ball-room and closed the Fourth of the C. L. & B. U.'s annual entertainments, which grow more and more interesting, and are more largely attended as the years progress.

The box reserved for the "Press" was occupied by gentlemen representing the *Herald*, *World*, *Tribune*, *Sun*, *Morning Journal* and the DEAF MUTES' JOURNAL.

HYPO.

LITTLE KATIE RASCOL'S DEATH.

THE STORY OF THE VERY BRIGHT CHILD OF DEAF MUTE PARENTS.

There was universal sadness in Clark Street school yesterday when it became known that pretty little Katie Rascol had died suddenly, after twelve hours' illness, at her house, No. 76 South Fifth Avenue. Katie had beautiful long flaxen hair. Although only ten years old, she spoke French, German and English and was proficient in the deaf and dumb language. Her aptitude for studies was amazing and she was always at the head of her class. The other pupils in the class were not envious, because Katie had a very pleasant disposition.

On Sunday Katie was taken suddenly ill and did not leave her bed. Her parents were not alarmed; they thought she had a cold. Before the next morning the child had passed away. A physician who was called in before death diagnosed the case as one of diphtheria. The suddenness of the little one's demise, however, called for official investigation, and yesterday the coroner was called to view the remains.

The death of Katie Rascol brings to light a peculiar story. Mrs. Rascol, eleven years ago, while in a deaf-mute institution in Carmansville, became acquainted with Charles Becker, also a pupil there. Neither could hear nor speak, but they soon learned to exchange words of love in their own silent language. Becker was learning a trade, but he became so impatient to marry that he would not wait to complete his education. He induced his sweetheart to leave the institution with him, and they were immediately wedded. Becker had a little money and he took to peddling. He succeeeed fairly well. One year later, when Katie was a month old, he went to Jersey to serve customers. He never returned to his anxious wife, and has never been seen to this day. An empty valise was found in the woods some days later, which was identified as belonging to him, but that was all. His wife made up her mind that her companion was murdered and that his body had been made away with. She waited patiently for four years and then getting no tidings of his whereabouts, concluded that she would never see him again. During that time the poor woman did needle work and housecleaning to support herself and little one.

Six years ago Mrs. Becker encountered Francis Emanuel Rascol. He was also a deaf-mute and earned fair wages as a brass finisher. He proposed and was accepted by the widow, and the couple were married by the Rev. Dr. Gallaudet. Rascol loved the child as his own and they all lived happily together. Last night the little household was in grief and both mother and step father wept silently over the calm little features which reposed so quietly in the pine coffin.—*N. Y. Herald, Jan. 5.*

CHRISTMAS PARTY.

A Christmas tree party was held at the residence of Mr. and Mrs J. P. Ijams, on Christmas afternoon and evening. A large Christmas tree was standing in the parlor and decorated with fine presents of all kinds. In the evening the parlor was crowded wtih ladies and gentlemen from Brooklyn and New York. At half-past eight, Mr. Charles E. Green lighted the tree. There were many presents given out. Then a grand Christmas supper was given, consisting of sandwiches, cakes, nuts, raisins, candies, oranges, ice-cream, etc. Games were played until the middle of the night, when the party broke up. Those who were there were Mr. and Mrs. Juhring, Mr. and Mrs. Davis, Mr. and Mrs. Greis, Messrs. Reynolds Green, Godfrey, Brown, Allabough, Patterson, Tobin, Misses Bryan, Henry, Felver, Loomis, Gantz, Bailey, and many others.

Mr. B. R. Allabough went to Philadelphia on Saturday and returned on Tuesday.

Mrs. Belknap has gone to Philadelphia to live there, as her husband is now employed there.

KINGS COUNTY.

COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

Appearances Deceive.

"A HAPPY NEW YEAR."

(From our Washington Correspondent.)

The iniquity of the fathers shall be visited upon the children unto the third and fourth generation. Verily, verily, the "children" got into a scrape the other day, which is justly chargeable to our wise foot-ball fathers who decided that our foot-ball jackets should be made of striped canvas, blue and white. Quite a commotion was created in the city and neighboring country, on Friday last, by strange rumors of escaping criminals running through the country, plundering and pillaging. The evening papers contained elaborate accounts, made up partly from tales told and partly from the fertile imagination of reporters. A morning paper, the *Post*, took the trouble to send a reporter to the college to ascertain the exact state of things, and though the account it gave the next morning is a little better than those of the other papers, we give it as a specimen:

TAKEN FOR ESCAPED CONVICTS.

On a fine bracing day there is no more exhilarating sport for young men of muscles than a hare and hounds chase, and the students of the Deaf-Mute College, at Kendall Green, enjoy the game as much as those more fortunate beings who have not been so terribly afflicted. Yesterday morning at 7 o'clock Timothy Hyde and Frank Leitner were the hares and were given the usual ten minutes time in which to make a good start from the hounds. Messrs. Olof Hanson, Lawrence James, James Cloud, Thomas Hagerty, Hugh Bush, Oscar Regensburg, Cad Washburn, Harry Marsh, W. Zorn, Stephen Shuey, C. W. Charles and Oliver Clark were the hounds. "Hare and Hounds" is known to every college man and to a good many who have not had that advantage; but for the benefit of the uninitiated it may be as well to state that the hares were armed with bags filled with small torn up scraps of paper. As they go along they scatter this paper scent by which the hounds track them, the object of the hares being to go through as many difficult places as possible, and by turning and doubling on their tracks to reach home before the hounds can catch them.

Hounds and hares were alike in splendid condition yesterday and divested of all superfluous clothing, they appeared on the field in their foot-ball costumes, which from a little distance, bear a suspicious resemblance to the striped suits worn by the members of the chain gang. The hares started off on the Bladensburg road and soon took to the woods. In full cry came the hounds after them, and as they warmed up to their work and spread about in all directions, looking for the scent, some of the neighboring farmers became alarmed and came to the conclusion that there had been a mutiny in the chain gang and many of the convicts had escaped. They quickly made up their minds that the police ought to be notified, and when in the neighborhood of Mt. Olivet Cemetery a messenger was dispatched to Officer Slack, who lives near by, to inform him of the occurrence.

Officer Slack was quickly in the saddle and on the way was met by Officers Markwood and Kirby The three rode hard, and after following the trail for some six or eight miles they saw the supposed convicts ahead making through Col. Alexander's farm. The officers knew that the time had now come for them to cover themselves with glory, all wool and a yard wide, and they swore to capture the desperate band or die in the attempt. When they came within hailing distance Officer Slack called to them to halt, but as they still kept up their mad career he fired his revolver. This brought the hounds to a sudden stop, but when the officers rode up and discovered what they had been chasing, which was only explained to them after considerable pantomime, their disgust was deep and expressive. Anxious to maintain the majesty of the law, they told the hounds they were trespassing and must keep to the public roads. This they promised to do, and the officer rode away, while the scent was picked up, and a magnificent run enjoyed out to the Eastern Branch, while in the excitement of the chase the admonitions of the police to keep off private property was forgotten, and the trail was followed wherever it led. The delay caused by the police enabled the hares to come in winners.

The mirth of the newspaper is all at the expense of the officers, and well it may be, for they laugh best who laugh last, and this the students did, though they were somewhat scared at first to see policeman come galloping upon them and firing over their heads. It has sometimes happened that the police have caught a struggling "hound" and puffingly warned him to keep off forbidden ground, which as well as the policeman the swifter hound needed no admonition to leave behind them; but this is the first instance that the whole squad has been surrounded. After seeing their mistake one of the policemen was disposed to let the sport go on, but the others were more anxious to keep up their dignity as long as they could. So with police escort the whole company marched to the road, half a mile off. On the public highway the hounds knew they were at liberty. A council of war was held and the question debated whether to return home or take another run. If was decided to run a few miles along the road, some no doubt entertaining the hope, that the track was found to crose the road. No policeman were in sight and the temptation to resume the chase was too strong. Quickly disappearing in the small woods the hounds made fast time.

"Over hill, over dale
Though brush though brier."

Captain Hanson was the first to find the ring with an orange in the centre, and the other hounds soon came in. Twelve had started on the chase and it was found that all but one had kept up to the finish. Weary and puffing they sat down while the orange was being divided. But what is that? Another policeman a little distance in front look suspiciously in their direction. Not liking the idea of spending a night behind bars should they be caught trespassing a second time, they beat a hasty retreat and did not stop till they reached the railroad. Here, feeling secure, the orange was finished, and after an easy trot, home was reached in good time for dinner. When those who took part in this run are old and gray, when they recall the active, vigorous, sports of their youth, they will look upon this adventure as one of the most thrilling events of their college life. Another run is already talked of and eagerly desired, and when it is undertaken the "hares" will be instructed to lay the track over more fences where mounted policemen cannot follow, and with policeman foot the hounds will have little trouble as they are proverbially slow, and will not fire at such game if they have their heads with them.

Miss Grace Gallaudet gave a party Tuesday evening in honor of her sister and brothers who are home from Hartford, and all the seniors were honored with invitations. Among the guests from the city were many prominent in society, and as nearly appeared in full evening dress, the students at first felt like strangers. But this was only temporary. As soon as introductions could be arranged, the polite and amiable ladies with pencil and tablet, made them feel at home, and treated their deaf friends with as much consideration as the hearing gentlemen. President Gallaudet and some other musical talent, with which the company was replete, took turns at the piano, and the spacious hall, with its smooth waxed floor, serving as a ball room, a waltz, a lanciers, a polka, and some other dances were enjoyed by both the hearing and the deaf.

Elegant and palatable refreshments were served in the dining room, and after some more dancing and conversation, the guests shortly before midnight took their leave well pleased with a pleasant evening. Among those present who enjoy more than a local reputation, were Charles Nordhoff, Washington editor of the New York *Herald* and author of several interesting and valuable books; and Peter Collier late chemist of the Agricultural Department and the most eminent authority in this country on sorghum, its culture and manufacture into sugar. Prof. and Mrs. Fay and Prof. and Mrs. Chickering represented the Faculty, and Mr. and Mrs. Wight were also present.

The pantomime entertainment came off Wednesday evening. Messrs. Berg, '86, chairman; Adams, '86; Cleary, '87; Hyde and Standacher, '88; Schwirtz and Spahr, '89, and Bush and Leitner, '90, constituted the Committee of Arrangements.

The programme consisted of "Scenes in Shadowland," with A. D. Bryant as "Chief Wizard," and an open pantomime, entitled "College Life."

The shadow part would have been fairly good but for a bad hitch in the last act, and some careless and unintentional acts of some of the players. The open pantomime was partly a repetition, but hardly an improvement on last year's play. A large and distinguished audience witnessed the spectacle. The collection in aid of the base-ball club amounted to about $20, from which half must be deducted for the expenses of the entertainment.

"A Happy New-Year." Is this an empty old phrase which has lost its force by repetition?

We do not venture to say, but we believe it has not. We believe that the wish is as real and fresh every year as the grass which sprouts forth from the same old soil every spring. If the happiness of the new year is to be proportioned to the wishes of the people, 1886 ought to be as happy as any year can be. The old year went out with a clouded face only to make the new year seeem brighter by the contrast. Some of the oldest inhabitants tell us that it was the most beautiful new year's day within their recollection. The Seniors had an excellent opportunity to parade their silk hats, and a large number of calls were made. At Dr. Gallaudet's we found a large apple suspended from the chandelier, and the ladies informed their guests that if they spoke on a certain subject, they must put a pin in the apple. We noticed several pins there already, and thought it the safest plan not to talk at all. But some were too much impressed with the beauty of the day not to speak of it. There! Sharp ears had heard, and fair hands informed the offender that he must put a pin into the apple, as he had trespassed on the forbidden subject, "weather."

MINOR NOTES.

A number of students attended President Cleveland's New Year's reception.

Miss Hardy, Miss Martin, and Mrs. Fay received with the Misses Gallaudet.

Prof. Hotchkiss and Mr. Bryant adopted the novel, but convenient, mode of making New Year's calls on the Professor's tricycle.

Mrs. Chickering did not receive, as her daughters are not at home, Miss Fanny having returned to Hampton, after a few days' visit home, and Miss Lulu being in Pittsburgh.

1886 was ushered in in the usual manner, with fish-horns, tin pans, barrels, and anything capable of making a noise.

The furniture of the reading-room has been increased by a convenient table made by Mr. Bryant.

Mr. Balis, '75, was among the visitors of last week.

Miss Barry, of Philadelphia, called one day, but at a time when most of the students were out in the city or country, otherwise she would have met more of her friends.

The Iowa boys were made glad by a visit from their old teacher, Mr. Booth, now of Philadelphia, and his many friends were likewise glad to see him.

A number of bicycle excursions were enjoyed by our wheelmen during the holidays.

Mr. Berg has a bicycle, and is fast learning to take headers as they come.

We learn that Miss Allen intends to join the Calvary Baptist Church.

Little Miss Senkind of the Kendall school, has been authorized to solicit contributions for the Gallaudet Statue among her relatives and friends, and we learn she has already secured over sixty dollars.

Masters Dennis and Edson and Miss Grace Gallaudet, go to Hartford on Tuesday, the former to school, and the latter to visit her grandfather.

We are glad to learn that Katie, our former dining room servant, now Mrs. Dwire, has a cosy home on Capitol Hill.

Mr. W. W. Stall, the noted bicycle rider, of Boston, and one of the few who have succeeded in climbing the Corey hill near that city, was the guest of Prof. Draper for a few days.

We hear that some body failed to pass the examinations in Botany. This, we believe, is the first case on record, and will astonish many of present and past generations.

Miss Wood, of the first class in the Kendall school, while playing in the gymnasium, fell, and wears a black eye as a memento. She will soon be well and ready to play and exercise again.

The boys of the Kendall school are pleased with their more commodious quarters, the old school rooms and chapel having been allotted them for study and play rooms.

FRANK FRYXELL.

Not An Excusable Insult.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—I was lazily reading the New York *Tribune* on 1st inst., when the JOURNAL was handed to me by my oldest daughter, who responded to the ring of the bell by the carrier. Glancing over the columns I accidentally collided with the forty-second line of the first editorial. Returning to the beginning of the article and ending at the foot, my heart was, for the first time of the new year, burnt badly to see that the good Quakers had made an inexcusable insult to the deaf-mutes of the Quaker City, as well as the Union.

You say, editorially, that *no deaf mute had any conspicuous part* in the celebration of the centennial birth of Laurent Clerc. And you say that a letter from a deaf-mute was not read. If all this is in the path of truth, the managers and committees overlooked a very important step.

Whenever a deaf-mute community is to celebrate an occasion which may have reference to *deaf-mutes*, let *deaf-mutes* manage the affair and let *deaf-mutes* stand first and far ahead of all others. Let deaf-mutes address the audience, let deaf-mutes do the whole talking until every deaf mute has done his share, and then give the few spare moments to the hearing people. Speaking persons, who are in this or that way connected with deaf-mute enterprises, have no social, religious, political, or financial claim upon the deaf-mute. They are simply the servants of the deaf-mutes, receiving a consideration for his or her services rendered.

Deaf-mutes to-day are able to stand shoulder to shoulder with the hearing people. Orators, declaimers, lecturers, as well as eulogists, abound among the deaf-mutes nowadays, and we need not go away from home to hunt up a hearing and speaking orator or eulogist. For instance, the Rev. H. W. Syle could have made an excellent eulogist, and being deaf and dumb, could *show what* the deaf and dumb *could do*, even in this year of grace, while Prof. Walker could only *show* what *he* could do *for* the deaf and dumb. With Mr. Syle, the hearing audience would say: "this is what the deaf and dumb can *do*—all honor to Clerc;" while with Prof. Walker the audience can say: "this is what he can *do for* the deaf and dumb." The first instance carries the impression that with deaf-mutes at the front, the people see what the past has accomplished; and the other instance shows that the past has shown that the deaf and dumb have to *depend* upon the hearing people for what is done for them.

All this is a shame, an insult and a disgrace to the deaf and dumb of this generation, and it is a shameful disgrace towards all the hearing people, because they give the public the impression that *after* years of toil among the deaf and dumb they have not accomplished any good, because they have to help the mutes after graduating. The public have a right to say that after all the expenses, the deaf and dumb are still behind the age, and all researches have proven fruitless. Let the speaking gentlemen all over the Union leave the deaf and dumb to act themselves, thus giving the public an idea that they can get along without returning to their schoolmasters and marms. And by doing so the puplic will form the idea that the past has accomplished much good. Let us see no more bungling on the part of deaf-mutes, and no more greediness on the part of speaking persons.

Yours ever,
W. A. BOND.

When Mr. W. W. Graham, the English mountaineer, was in the Himalaya region he noticed two peaks north of Mount Everst, now regarded as the highest mountains on the globe, which appeared to him to be still loftier than that summit. More recently two members of the Survey Department of the Government of India, observed four or five peaks in the same district, which they think may possibly be as high or higher than Mount Everest. Lord Aberdare, however, the retiring President of the Royal Geographical Society of London, is of opinon that the supremacy of Mount Everest (29,002 feet) will not be effectually disputed until the frontier ranges of Nepul and Thibet are thrown open to scientific examination by competent surveyors.

CINCINNATI.

Holiday Happenings.

ONE MORE UNFORTUNATE.

(From Our Cincinnati Correspondent.)

Jacob Snider, a former Ohio pupil, living at Ripley, O., is at present staying with his sister in this city.

Miss McDonald is spending a few days at Louisville with relatives.

Mrs. Hahn is at present visiting her mother at Knoxville, Tenn., and her husband mourns and refuses to be comforted. She will be back in time for Mr. Patterson's lecture, Jan 16th, and John will then smile again.

Our own, our long lost "Beauty" Bardes came down from Wilkinsburg, Pa., to spend Christmas at home, and every one in town was glad to see him, as he is the most popular mute in this region. "Beauty" says he will shave off his beard if people don't stop taking him for the Prince of Wales.

Mr. Bottenweiser spent Christmas at Louisville, and tells your correspondent that Herr, the gent who "got left" in some real estate transactions, as published some time ago, is so despondent that his friends watch him constantly for fear he will commit suicide.

Frank Christman, who resigned from the Society some time ago, saying he was going to Chicago with the *Commercial Traveler*, has since that time been working on a farm near Louisville. It is not necessary, however, for the Chicago boys to go into mourning because they had not the pleasure of having a natural gas well in their midst.

Mr. Patterson, of Columbus, has accepted the Society's invitation to deliver a lecture on "Gallaudet" in this city on Jan. 16th, and Mr. Pratt, superintendent of the Ohio Institution, will perhaps come down with him. The lecture will take place at the Society's hall, 192 West Fifth Street, at 8 P. M., on the date named, and the admission will be 25 cents. Absentees will be "spotted."

KILLED BY A TRAIN.

Charles Feldman, of West Covington, came over last week to Ludlow, Ky., to spend his holidays. This morning he was instantly killed, being run over by a freight train on the Southern Railroad bridge. Feldman was deaf and dumb.—*Times-Star, Dec. 31st.*

Have not been able to find further particulars regarding the above, but think he was a pupil of the Danville, Ky., School.

Met Thorpe, of the *Commercial Gazette*, last night, and he told me the dead body of a deaf-mute was found Saturday in a pond in Covington, Ky., bnt I "dun forget" the name.

There was a social gathering at the room of the Society on New Year's eve, and the the twenty-five or so present had a good time chatting and playing various games. At about ten o'clock cake, candy, fruit, etc., were handed around, and as the clock-hands neared the hour of midnight, the old year and his wife (this is a new departure), infirm and trembling, entered and bade farewell to the assemblage, hoping all would go well during the new year. The old year, Mr. Luning, was arrayed in white, with hoary beard and hair, and was armed with a spear! The old lady was played by Miss Morin, and dressed in calico and a heavy shawl, with spectacles, lace cap and palm leaf fan, she acted the part to perfection. At twelve, sharp, they hastily took their departure, and Mr. Fisher and Miss C. E. Knorr, representing the new year, entered, gayly gotten up in bright colors and ribbons, and skipped around wishing every one a Happy New Year.

The Davis menagerie is in the city.

Tickets to the Society ball are selling very well, quite a number having been disposed of. The Society has secured Turner Hall for Feb. 17th, and all preliminaries have been settled by the sub-committees.

Miss Marlmann, of Ludlow, Ky., was home from school for the holidays, and was at the Society party, bringing with her a schoolmate, a Miss Price, one of the most charming lady visitors we have had for a long time. Our little Fred was quite smitten and has been acting queerly ever since.

A funny incident occurred at the party. One gentleman was wanted to make up the right number in a game, and your correspondent espying Benny Stemmerding sitting closely up to the wall looking very dignified, ordered him down, but Benny came not, saying he did not care to play, conveying the impression that he was too proud. After events however revealed that it wasn't pride, but a hole in his unmentionables.

FREE LANCE.

NOTICES

Services in the signs will be held, God willing, on Sunday, January 10th, as follows.

At 11 A.M. in Trinity Chapel, Newark, N. J. At 3 P.M, in Christ Church, Brooklyn, E. D. All deaf-mutes of both cities are earnestly invited to attend.

The service preached by Rev. Dr. Hall at the 13th Anniversary of the Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes, will be repeated in the Church of the Holy Trinity, corner of Clinton and Montague Streets, Brooklyn, on Sunday, January 10th, at 7:30 P.M. Rev. Dr. Gallaudet will interpret. Deaf-Mutes and their friends are invited to attend the service.

FANWOOD.

Welcoming the New Year.

THE PUPILS ENJOY THEMSELVES.

(From our Fanwood Correspondent.)

The gallant youth and the festive maiden did not sit up to watch the old year out, like most young people who stay under their paternal roof. The chime of church bells and the blare of toy trumpets which came from the "small boy" who infests the crowded thoroughfare of the metropolis, did not break the perpetual silence that shrouds the life of the pupils of the New York Institution. One not familiar with the sign-language would suppose that they were incapable of appreciating the joyous hailing of the day, but it is not so. "A Happy New Year" was on the finger-tips of the oldest to the youngest, and greetings were freely exchanged.

A dinner fit for a king and a stereopticon entertainment, given by Prof. E. H. Currier, assisted by Mr. George P. Greenleaf, in the evening, made the first day of the year 1886 one of much enjoyment.

Arrangements for call-making seemed to be a conspicuous part of the day, as many of the boys were seen with an abundant supply of cards. Some left early and others at various times of the day.

Richard R. Tweed tells us he made thirteen calls.

Martin Glynn called on his uncle, where a number of old graduates had called.

Hanneman, Salmond and Keisweter were the "jolly three" who took alternate turns in pulling at door bells.

Those who did not mind making calls repaired to the shooting match between the Washington Heights and St. Nicholas Gun Clubs, which took place near the Institution.

Supervisor Emmons spent the happy day in New Brunswick, N. J.

"Hypo" and "Ted" were at large in New York and Brooklyn, and the following dedication was found in a young lady's album on whom they called at the latter place:

"Candies and cakes, oranges and ice
And two charming girls that are ever so nice;
Dancing and laughing, besides being fed,
Have raised the *old boy* with 'Hypo' and Ted.'"

Mrs. Willard P. Smith announced among their many friends here that they would receive calls.

George T. Fisher was in Boston on New Year's Day. He went to Worcester, Mass., and attended the reception given by deaf-mutes of that place.

On Saturday, January 2d, the pupils had a good time in the young ladies' sitting-room. The games of "lotto," "follow master," "Saratoga-lanciers," "post-office," "Boston," "dominoes," and other interesting games made all merry. Mr. Brainerd, Mrs. Henry, Miss Ida Montgomery, Mr. George P. Greenleaf, Miss Edith C. Ryer, and other officers were present, and lent their encouragement to the bashful boys and girls by participating in the games.

Miss Jennie Williams spent a few days in Newark, N. J., last week, and witnessed the fire which happened to the Insane Asylum, which is located in the suburbs of the city. Her sister is one of the lady employees of the asylum, but fortunately no harm was done to her or the patients.

Messrs. Salmond, McConnell and Tweed were at the Fifth Avenue Skating Rink, in Brooklyn, last Saturday.

Each of the supervisors had between three or four days off, by turns.

Thomas Jamieson, of Freehold, N. J., was here with the boys a few days last week.

Miss Prudence Lewis has been enjoying a few days' visit from her charming niece, Miss Florence Lewis, of Oxford, N. Y. Last Saturday they inspected the "Servia," the ocean steamship which has but recently become famous for its speed, and say it is a magnificent boat. They were in company with Prof. Currriers' mother and his wife.

Peter Fogle is the proud possessor of a soft down on his upper lip, which he may be seen unconsciously smoothing at any hour of the day.

Robert Grant took his chum Fred Felton to see the Brooklyn Bridge for the first time last Saturday.

The number of pupils who remained at the Institution during the holidays was about eighty-five.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Banks honored the Institution with a call last Sunday.

Mr. W. S. Crittenden received a call from his mother and cousin on Tuesday. Mrs. Crittenden is a tall and stately lady and was greatly admired by all who had the honor to make her acquaintance.

Alexander L. Pach and Theodore I. Lounsbury gave the weary typos a lift last Tuesday.

Christmas vacation ended on the 5th.

AQUILA.

A wine merchant in Hamburg has bequeathed 1,000 thalers per annum, the interest of his capital, to the baldest man in the city, with the proviso that should a man turn up with no hair at all on his head he is to take the entire capital.

KANSAS CITY.

"The world is but a stage,," says the poet, and Part MDCCCLXXXV has just been performed, which was probably the most interesting part of the programme, especially to the silent world. As you are all familiar with the preceding parts, it is only necessary to mention the last part. This occured on the evening of Thursday, December 31st, when all the mutes of Kansas City and suburbs were engaged in a dizzy waltz at the Academy of Music, which was thronged with a merry crowd. All present were unusually gay, and the hearing spectators were forced to keep their mouths stretched from ear to ear during the greater part of the evening, and declared it the best company of actors they ever saw. At midnight a rest was had, and refreshments served before we began the next part, (1886). It would take too much valuable space to go into details, so we will cut short by saying it was a grand success.

On New Year's day one of Kansas City's dudes came within an inch of losing his life by colliding with a cable car. He attempted to board a car while in motion, which was on the right track, and at the same time there was one on the left, running in an opposite direction that he did not notice, and ran into it head first. His bruised anatomy was hurled into a crowd of disappointed politicians who were howling on a street corner.

Kansas City's gas works exploded a few weeks ago, and a good many of our citizens were dumped out of bed by the force of the confusion. Frank Laughlin, who lives in close proximity to the works, and who slept near a window in the basement of the building, was thrown clear out of the window. The same evening a snow storm was raging, and the thermometer was playing at about 20 degrees below zero. Frank's neighbors say he made more noise than the explosion.

We have heard considerable talk about a reunion to be held next August by the mutes of Colorado, Kansas and Missouri, but have not learned any thing definite yet. We would be pleased to see the project pushed through. What do you say, "Solid Muldoon" and "Jim Jams?"

The other day a tramp reeled along Main Street, and collided with every pedestrian who came along, and endeavored to collect a few cents. Presently a burly policeman stepped up and ordered the tramp to get out of the way, when the latter caught the idea of playing the deaf and dumb dodge. But it wouldn't work, and he was sent to the workhouse for a month. Served him right.

Who presented Johnny Greeley with a box of ten cent cigar stubs? If Johnny finds out he says he will make the party feel it smart in the region of the end of his coat tail.

The good "St. Matthew" evidently takes a great interest in the welfare of the mutes of this section, and guards us like the apple of his eye. We are really sorry for having excited the old fogy's jealous feelings by frankly stating our views on the G. P. question and sustaining the fearless "Free Lance," but we have no apology to make. The Pass-(a hat)-Pass Club business was buried so deep that no one would care about digging it up. It is not worth the space to discuss either of the above questions, and we will give them a rest. Now we declare you a very queer specimen of humanity, and we would not be a bit surprised to hear of you accusing the Hon. Harry C. White of having forty wives, or shaking a telephone pole at the man in the moon because you suspect him of staying up there a little too long.

Mr. Jacob Dold recently fell heir to a handsome fortune, and now lights ten cent Henry Clay's with ten dollar bills. His many friends will undoubtedly be pleased to hear of his good luck.

A dumb peddler traveling under the assumed name of Baird, struck town the other day and demoralized all the free lunch counters in the city. He found Kansas City a little too warm for his health and left for Chicago.

"Jim Jams" happens to know Geo. Bond, who is now living way out a in the snow-capped Rockies, and the latter wants to know the former's address—his name is not necessary as it is already known and simply the name and No. of street will do. In this connection we will state that his long talked of marriage to Miss Minnie Vassel will yet take place.

The rumor to the effect that Miss Emma Bolt was married recently is not correct. A Kansas paper stated that she was married to a Mr. Conroy, but inquiry developed the fact that it was circulated by a discarded lover.

For the benefit of the chronic kicker of Chicago, we will say that the nineteenth century young men of Kansas City will organize a literary or debating society before the last of February. It will be the crack club of the west, and we will mop the floor with the Chicago tenderfeet. Don't you forget it.

"Cactus" does not pretend to be a great wit nor a brilliant writer, but he does claim one thing, that his scribblings draw a good many persons to Kansas City. For instance, the ball notice drew half the teachers of Olathe up here.

Miss Susie Peck and Jennie Jones, two Brooklyn lasses, are now residing in this city. They are welcomed with open arms by the Kansas City society people.

Several dudes turned over a new leaf on the 1st. But we were not among them, for we would go to Acheron first. The fact is, we would be the happiest cuss on earth to-day if we could turn back just one year. As usual they turned over a new leaf on the 2d, and also again on the 3d, and in fact every day ever since, which shows the absurdity of their attempt to reform.

Louis Huff left for Chicago, or Joliet, the other day, and vows that he will not return alone, but will bring some one with him who will make the balance of his days short and sweet. It is the same old story, and in our next epistle we will be able to say whether he "catches on."

Harry C. White's views on the discrimination against deaf teachers has been the all-absorbing topic of conversation in deaf-mute circles for the past few weeks. A few surperintendents discriminate against deaf teachers, but we know the majority of them are not guilty of such a gross injustice. It seems that Mr. White was the only one who had the boldness of heart to vehemently denounce this practice, and his arguments certainly have a good deal of weight. Time, however, will rectify the wrong.

Mr. J. W. Beaton, of Colorado, turned up in Kansas City the day. He was armed to with an introduction to from "S. M.," and is out every evening enjoying himself with the boys. He goes to Springfield next week to attend to some sales of mining property.

A deaf mute just arrived in this city from Germany. He can't write English, but is very bright. He tends bar at a Grand Avenue "barley water" house, and is the acknowledged best fancy drink mixer in town.

CACTUS.

KANSAS CITY, Dec. 3, '86.

Orange, N. J.

Mr. John Bennett, of Northfield, met with an accident, last Sunday at St. Cloud, while walking with his son-in-law, Mr. Peterson. A man who was intoxicated, drove a horse and buggy zigzag fashion at a rapid rate and ran over him. Mr. B. was picked up unconscious, and it was nearly half an hour before he knew where he was. He is now rapidly recovering, but has a bad bruise on his head. Mr. Bennett talks of suing for damages.

Mr. Peter S. Housell and his two daughters, Helen and Minnie, spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Peterson. In the evening they called on Mr. and Mrs. John Bennett. They remained until the next day, Saturday. Then Miss Mary Louisa Bennett drove them to Orange in a buggy.

Mrs. Phebe Bowdish expects to return home from Willimantic, Conn., where she is visiting Mr. A. W. Allen.

Miss Lizzie Lord Hewlings spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Bennett.

Mr. Frank C. Lenox spent Christmas standing guard over the bowling alley where he is employed.

Miss Saddie Howard, of St. Cloud, was out of town a few weeks ago.

Some members of the State Deaf-Mute Association talk of starting a benevolent lodge, a small fee to be paid in once a year and at the death of a member, each member must pay in one dollar. Anyone can join living in any part of the State.

The writer wishes the editor and all of his correspondents a Happy New Year.

PANSY.

Dec. 28, 1885.

From Steelton, Pa.

On Christmas, Mr. and Mrs. Putt, and Miss Alice Putt, of High Spire, Pa., and Mr. John Deise, and Mr. and Mrs. Fahs, were in the Borough visiting their friends.

Mr. John Deise intended to go to Philadelphia to spend his holidays but he gave it up. His address is No. 408 North Street, Harrisburg, Pa.

Mr. John C. Devlin spent Christmas in York and Columbia, Pa.

Mr. Joseph Zimmerman and his daughter have gone to Philadelphia to visit his two daughters who are deaf and dumb.

Mrs. Charles F. Martin is now visiting her relatives in Philadelphia, and perhaps will remain there after New Year.

Mr. David Blair talks of buying a farm in Franklin County, Pa. He is getting tired of the mill.

Abram Martin is working at the rolls in the mill at Steelton, Pa. A recent improvement, invented by the foreman, Mr. William Heller, makes the mill the fastest producer in the country.

A STEEL WORKER.

Dec. 26, '85.

A Retrospect

OF THE

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46,890 cards are to be sold out immediately. As far as we know, no further attempt will ever again be made to publish such a handsome souvenir!

Deaf mutes will do well to take the stock now at its present low rate.

Stamps taken in payment for small lots.

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PRIZE
ALPHABET CARD

We take pleasure in announcing the publication of a memento of Deaf-Mute Education in the United States, which will at once commend itself to all interested in that subject. It consists of a card, 6½x9½ inches, beautifully executed in

Eleven Colors and in Gold.

The design shows, among other interesting subjects; a portrait of

REV. THOS. GALLAUDET

founder of the first school for the Deaf in America; a view of

THE HARTFORD SCHOOL
AND
NATIONAL DEAF-MUTE COLLEGE,

at Washington, D. C. Surrounding these accurate views is

THE MANUAL ALPHABET,

superbly illustrated in natural colors. In the centre is an

Exquisite Boquet of Roses and Violets,

and a blank space for the insertion of a name. Nothing of the kind has ever been offered to the public, nor has anything at once so beautiful and so useful ever been sold for the trifling sum asked for these cards.

OPINIONS OF IMPARTIAL CRITICS.

From The National College.

E. M. GALLAUDET, Ph.D., LL.D., the President of the National Deaf-Mute College, Washington, D. C., says: "The design is a pleasing one and the combination of colors very good."

FROM THE EDITOR OF "THE ANNALS."

PROF. E. A. FAY, of the National College, writes; "I have looked at the card you sent Dr. Gallaudet, and think it is in very good taste. The combination of colors is harmonious and the general effect is pleasing."

PROF. HOTCHKISS, of the National College, gives his opinion of the design, thus; "If you will only supply the irrepressible class of deaf-mute peddlers with it, in place of the worthless pictures they now sell at exorbitant prices, you will deserve to be crowned a public benefactor."

From the Hartford School.

MR. JOB WILLIAMS, Principal of the American Asylum for the Deaf ("dear old Hartford"), says; "I think the cards are neat and tasteful. * * * * Your idea of a prize card of this nature for those who are accustomed to give prizes is a good one, and you have carried it out well."

The Philadelphia Institute.

MR. JOSHUA FOSTER, ex-Principal of the Penn. Inst. for the Deaf, writes: "I do not think that my judgement in regard to work of an artistic nature is worth much, but my opinion as to the merits of this card is certainly favorable."

PRINCIPAL A. L. E. CROUTER, thus speaks of the work: "I consider your card the best of the kind I have ever seen. Every deaf child should have one, and all persons desirous of learning the manual alphabet should hasten to become the possessor of one or more of them. I predict a great demand for your card, and congratulate you upon the taste and skill with which it has been prepared."

Western Pennsylvania Institution.

ACTING PRINCIPAL G. M. TEEGARDEN, of the Western Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf, writes: "I will say the card is the best thing of the kind I have ever seen. The design is pleasing and artistic; the letters are well formed and in proper position. * * * * It is a beautiful card, and I have no doubt will be gladly received in every family where there is a deaf member."

The Ohio Institution.

PRINCIPAL PRATT says: "I am pleased with it, and should think it would find a ready sale. * * * * Nicely framed, it seems to me that all who go from the institutions would like to have it."

REV. THOS. GALLAUDET writes: "Your "Gallaudet Prize Card" is the most beautiful and satisfactory production of its kind I have ever seen. I trust it will come into general use throughout the country."

The Pennsylvania Association.

REV. HENRY W. SYLE, Pastor of the Deaf-Mute Parish in Philadelphia, and President of the Pennsylvania State Association for the Deaf, writes: "The card you have designed forms an elegant epitome of the progress of the education of the Deaf in America from its origin at Hartford, under the first Gallaudet, to its culmination in the college, under his youthful son. The design is graceful, and the coloring remarkably delicate and harmonious. It would form a pleasing memento for any one benefited by or interested in such education."

The New England Association.

PRES. JOHN T. TILLINGHAST, of the New England Gallaudet Association, speaks his mind, thus: "I am very much pleased with the card. The alphabet is the best I have ever seen."

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DIRECTORY.

For the convenience of the public, we propose to publish in this column, IN ALPHABETICAL ORDER *a list of Societies, Clubs and Associations of Deaf-Mutes. Every organization is invited to send its card. Changes will be made as ordered by the Secretaries.*

BROOKLYN SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes meets every Wednesday evening, at 8 o'clock, in the Tuttle Hall, 198 Grand St., Brooklyn, N. Y. The officers of the Society are: Henry L. Juhring, Pres't; Edward McConville, First Vice-President; Jacob Swartz, Second Vice President; Charles E. Green, Secretary; J. P. Ijams, Treasurer; S. B Smith, Sergeant-at-Arms. Secretary's address is 63 Lee Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

CALIFORNIA DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION.

This association is a branch of the Y. M. C. A., of San Francisco. President, Theo. Grady; Vice-President, Martin Aronson; Corresponding Secretary; S. Schlamm, and Recording Secretary, Wm. Winslow. Divine services, first and third Sundays, alternate at 11 A.M. Educational classes, Tuesday and Friday evenings, at 8 o'clock. Regular business meetings, first Thursday in each month. Address all communications to Deaf-Mute Branch, Young Men's Christian Association, No. 232 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal.

CATHOLIC LITERARY AND BENEVOLENT UNION, OF NEW YORK.

The Catholic Literary and Benevolent Union of Deaf-Mutes, meets every Wednesday evening at 8 P.M., in the College Buildmg of St. Francis Xavier, 30 West 16th Street. First and last meetings of the month for members only. Debates every second Wednesday. Lectures every third Wednesday. Strangers and deaf-mutes in general cordially invited. J. Francis O'Brien, President. All communications should be addressed to John Lloyd, Jr., Corresponding Secretary, 320 Broom Street, New York City.

CINCINNATI ANDERSON SOCIETY.

The Cincinnati Anderson Deaf-Mute Society meets at Pendry's Hall, 192 W. Fifth Street, first and third Saturday in each month, at 8:00 P.M. J. H. Vance, 201 W. Seventh St., Cincinnati, Ohio, President; Phil Thinness, Lick Run, Cincinnati, Secretary.

CLERC LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF PHILADELPHIA.

The Clerc Literary Association, a branch of All Souls' Guild, meets every Thursday evening, at 8 P.M., in the lecture room of the Church of the Covenant, Filbert Street above 17th Street. Lectures every Thursday evening, except 2nd Thursday of each September, 1st Thursday of December and March, and last Thursday of June, which are assigned for quarterly business meetings. Its object shall be the moral and intellectual improvement and social enjoyment of the members. Chas. H. Sharrar is President, and Daniel Paul, Jr., is the Secretary, and the latter's address is No. 1026 East Montgomery Avenue, Philadelphia, Pa.

GRANITE STATE DEAF-MUTE MISSION.

The Granite State Deaf-Mute Mission meets every year in different parts of New Hampshire, and elects its officers every other year. The object of the mission is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community in the State. The officers are as follows:—Thomas Brown, President; Almon Smith, Treasurer, and Willie E. White, Secretary.

PAS-A-PAS CLUB, OF CHICAGO.

The Pas-a-Pas Club is an organization of Chicago mutes effected with the object of dispensing intellectual improvement and moral amusement to its members and friends. Its motto is, Pas-a-Pas—"step by step." Regular meetings are held on the first and third Saturday of each month at eight o'clock in the evening, in Ladies' Parlor, third floor, Young Men's Christian Association Building, 148 E. Madison Street. Visitors from out of town are ever welcome. The club is officered as follows: President, Geo. T. Dougherty; Vice President, Edward Kingon; Secretary, Matt Mullen Treasurer, Jas. K. Watson. Address President or Secretary Pas-a-Pas Club, care Young Men's Christian Association, Chicago.

ST. LOUIS DEAF-MUTE CLUB.

The St. Louis Deaf-Mute Club holds its meeting at the St. Louis Young Men's Christian Association, on 11th and Locust Sts. Regular business meeting on the second Saturday in each month, for business only. The purposes of the club are principally of a social nature, but the Literary advancements of St. Louis ladies and gentlemen will not be neglected. Lectures will be addressed by the President from time to time, and all are welcomed on such occasions. Strangers in town are cordially invited to drop in at any time of the day, and make themselves at home. Officers: President, W. T. Campbell; Vice-President, J. T. Bowe; Treasurer, Hugh Lamb; Secretary, William Stafford; Sergeant-at-Arms, Henry McCamley. Address, President or Secretary at 1427 Carr St., St. Louis, Mo.

THE BAY STATE DEAF-MUTE CHRISTIAN MISSION.

This Mission is for the intellectual, moral, and religious welfare of deaf-mutes in those places where their numbers make it advisable; to encourage the formation of Union Societies, for the mutual benefit of all, in their respective localities; to interest all friends of humanity and Christianity in their behalf; to assist in giving extra services to such local Union Societies, which are in need of more services than they can maintain themselves; to offer an additional or extended help to any independent local society, with their co-operation; to strengthen the ties of Christian and ministerial brotherhood; and to discuss subjects pertaining to sacred ministry. The officers are E. W. Frisbee, President; A. W. Orcutt, Secretary; Wm. Bailey, Treasurer; and A. C. Hargrave and H. P. Chapman, Executive Committee. Secretary's Address, 36 Charlestown St., Boston, Mass.

THE MANHATTAN LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF NEW YORK CITY.

The Manhattan Literary Association meets every Thursday evening at 8 P.M., in the basement of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, West 18th St., near 5th Avenue. Its regular business meetings are held every first Thursday of each month, debates every second, and lectures every third. It object is to improve the moral, intellectual, and social welfare of its members. All communications relating to the Association should be sent to the Secretary, Chas. J. Le Clercq, No. 336 West 41st Street, New York City.

THE NEW ENGLAND GALLAUDET ASSOCIATION OF DEAF-MUTES.

The New England Gallaudet Association of Deaf-Mutes, named in honor of Thomas H. Gallaudet, is now officered by John T. Tillinghast, New Bedford, Mass., President; Oscar Kinsman, Vice-President; Philo W. Packard, Treasurer; John F. Donnelly, Secretary. State Managers: H. P. Hunt for Maine; J. E. Livingston, New Hampshire; Robert D. Livingstone, Connecticut; F. C. Davis, Massachusetts; A. B. Meacham, Vermont, and Levi A. Lester, Rhode Island. It is to meet in 1886. Address the Secretary, Woonsocket, R. I.

THE NEW JERSEY DEAF-MUTES LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF NEWARK.

Meets every two week, Thursday evening, at 7:45 sharp, in the Rector Street Chapel, in Rector Street near Park Street. The officers of the Association are: President, Daniel J. Ward; Vice-President, Alfred H. Bousfield; 2d Vice-President, Jacob Gottaheimer; Treasurer, George Kinsey; general Secretary, Robert T. Bailey; Seargeant-at-Arms, Peter Housel. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, Robert T. Bailey, 15 Thomas Street, Newark, New Jersey.

(DIRECTORY—CONTINUED.)

THE SALEM SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Salem Society of deaf-mutes is a an unsectarian society, organized in 1876, and meets at its rooms, 223 Essex Street, every Sunday forenoon, for holding services. Bible Class every Sunday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. P. W. Packard, Permanent Pastor; Hardy P. Chapman, President; William Bailey, Secretary; L. L. Chapman, Treasurer; P. W. Packard and George Mackintosh, Committee; W. K. Bigelow, I. P. Harris, George Pease, Trustees.

THE TROY LITERARY SOCIETY.

The society holds its meetings every Saturday evening at 7:30 P.M., in the Guild room of St. Paul's Church, cor. 3d and State Streets. Its regular meeting for ladies and gentlemen is every two Saturday evenings. The object is for the moral improvement of its members by lectures, debates and story telling. The officers of the society are William T. Collins, President; Chas A. Smith, Vice-President; M. F. Cheevers, Secretary; James C. Ritter, Treasurer, and H. Brown, Sergeant-at-Arms. It also has a Bible Class at the Guild Room every Sunday at 3 o'clock P.M., under the leadership of its Chairman. All the deaf-mutes and strangers in town and its vicinity are invited to drop in at the Bible Class and regular meetings. The Secretary's address is care of Worsted Roy & Co., West Troy, N. Y.

WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA DEAF-MUTE PRAYER MEETING OF PITTSBURGH.

The Deaf-Mute Prayer Meeting meets every Thursday evening at 7:30 P.M., in the Young Men's Christian Association, on Sixth Avenue near Wood street. The deaf-mutes also hold Sabbath meetings in the Reformed Presbyterian Church, on 8th street near Duquenna Way St., every Sunday afternoon at two o'clock. Strangers and deaf-mutes in general are cordially invited. All communications relating to the Young Men's Christian Association should be sent to the Committee, H. H. B. McMaster, No. 58 Pride St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

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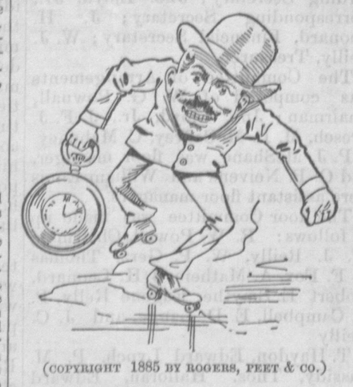

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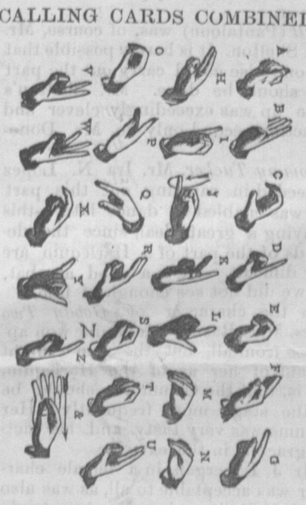

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